

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

* SUNDAY MORNING SHOW *

QUEEN'S ALHAMBRA

AT 11.30 A.M. AT 12 NOON

SELECTED TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

(From M-G-M — WB — RKO)

AT REDUCED PRICES!

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

It's the Finest Picture

BATTLEGROUND

Should for an Academy Award!

VAN JOHNSON — JOHN HODIAK
RICARDO MONTALBAN
GEORGE MURPHY

MARSHALL LEE — RICHARD CORTLAND
JAMES HANCOCK — RICHARD CORTLAND
LILLY HANCOCK — RICHARD CORTLAND

CHANGE NEXT !

M-G-M All Star Romance!
"B.F.'s DAUGHTER"

Barbara Stanwyck — Van Heflin

LEE Liberty

FAIR CONDITIONED
OZONIZED AND WARM

DAILY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.20 P.M.

DAILY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY

LADD IS BANGING AWAY AGAIN!

He's a fighting reporter avenging a mysterious Beauty!

"Chicago Deadline"

ALAN LADD
DONNA REED

with IRVING HAVOC — HERVEY KENNEDY

Produced by ROBERT FELLOWS — Directed by LEWIS ALLEN
Screenplay by Warren Duff

EXTRA PERFORMANCE TO-MORROW

"CHICAGO DEADLINE"

LEE LIBERTY

AT 11.30 A.M. AT 12.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY MAJESTIC SHOWING TO-DAY

PLEASE NOTE THE CHANGE OF TIME:

AT 2.00, 4.45, 7.15 & 9.45 P.M.

TO-MORROW EXTRA SHOW

AT 11.30 A.M.

JOAN OF ARC BERGMAN

A VICTOR FLEMING PRODUCTION
COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR
CAST OF THOUSANDS

FRANCIS L. SULLIVAN — A. CARROLL NASH — MARY BROWN
SHERIDAN THOMPSON — JOHN HANCOCK — RICHARD CORTLAND
JOHN HANCOCK — RICHARD CORTLAND — JOHN HANCOCK
JOHN HANCOCK — RICHARD CORTLAND — JOHN HANCOCK

Produced by WALTER WANGER
Directed by VICTOR FLEMING

"There's grandeur and power in Joan of Arc. Ingrid Bergman makes a superb cinema heroine."
—WALTER WINCHELL

4 SHOWS TO-DAY

At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

APPEARING ON THE SCREEN FOR THE FIRST TIME FROM THE WORLD FAMOUS STAGE PLAY!

"THE WET PAINT"

Dialogue in Mandarin

Starring Wong Yuen-so • Hung Ball • Kung Ming

Ban on play lifted after 18 years

SHOW TALK by HAROLD CONWAY

After 18 years the Lord Chamberlain has relented. London will soon see the first public production of Arthur Schnitzler's much-banned play "Fraulein Else."

This is the remarkable drama in which Elisabeth Bernner first achieved stage and film stardom in Germany. Its climax shows the harassed young heroine completely disrobing in a public lounge in an attempt to shame a designing banker and save her father from prison.

In 1932 actor-manager Terence de Marney applied for a licence to produce "Fraulein Else" in London. It was promptly refused.

So he presented the play privately before club audiences. And Peggy Ashcroft was the heroine, after several other actresses had fought shy of the role.

Now, after much perseverance in de Marney's part the censor's ban has been lifted. He hopes to get Swedish star Mai Zetterling to play the part in public for the first time here.

Holding that star

The film studios don't intend to let go so easily of Glynis Johns.

Her stage return in the new Lonsdale play after four years' absence, was the brightest show world event of the past week.

Miss Johns tells me there is a probability of her taking part in Pinewood's Somerset Maugham "Trio" production—the sequel to his sterling-and-dollars earning "Quartet."

I don't blame the film people for wanting to keep a share of Glynis Johns. The studios, for once, have done a really good job of talent-developing—and the girl who went to them a little more than a promising juvenile has been returned as a top-rank comedienne.

If she does go into "Trio" the work will not interfere with Glynis Johns's delightful performance in the Lonsdale comedy. That looks like running for a year.

Topsy-turvy

Film producers remain faithful to the topsy-turvy tradition. It is Wonderland all the way for them.

Twentieth Century-Fox, as recompense for that little matter of Irene Dunne and Queen Victoria are hastily casting British artists for the other roles in "The Mutiny."

They have now cast an eye across the Atlantic on Peter Sichel—British radio's "Cock of the North," who has been making a success in the States.

They are considering him for the part of John Brown, the Balmoral gillie who for 33 years acted as a kind of personal—and highly individual—bodyguard to the Queen.

I agree that Peter Sichel would be a good choice for the role. But how typical for an American company to pick a British actor in America to come all the way back to play for them in a British studio.

Star's return?

I hear from Gertrude Lawrence, now in New York, that she is "trying madly" to arrange a London stage season this spring.

Miss Lawrence has not yet settled on her London play. "I did not catch Noel Coward in New York," she says, "but I expect he will now cast his new play, 'Home and Colonel,' without me."

A correct guess. Coward, after waiting months for Gertrude Lawrence (he wrote the play for her), has changed his plans. Kay Hammond gets the

Most repellent of all sounds

The most repellent sound since Richard Widmark first unleashed his marauding giggle in "Kiss of Death" recently had workers shivering on the set of "The Woman on Pier 13."

William Talman, Broadway recruit playing a sadistic killer, gives voice to laughter that seems to bubble up from his teeth. He achieves a sinister quality by pitching it in a low key so that you see him laugh yet barely hear it. Lorraine Day, with whom he shares some of his scenes, shuddered visibly the first time Talman did it.

TEEN-AGER'S WIG

After 15-year-old Joan Evans had her hair cut in the new fashionable shingle bob to make her look 21 for her role in "The Edge of Doom," Samuel Goldwyn picture for RKO Radio distribution, it was discovered that, for a scene in the film, a photograph was needed of her looking 14 again.

The photograph figures prominently in the story, so the only thing that could be done was to put a wig on Joan, remove her high heels and makeup and take the picture.

During that time her husband

forms an attachment for his assistant (Vivica Lindfors). Margaret realizes that the girl will one day fill the place in her husband's life that she is about to leave. She grows her hair for five months.

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IN FOR A YEAR?
GLYNIS JOHNS

"Knights of Madness," which opens at the Victoria Palace.

The Show Girls' golden costumes will leave a lasting impression. They have been designed, by the French master, Eric, in the style of the old Roman cuirass, and have been moulded in synthetic rubber to the individual forms of the girls.

—(London Express Service)

Cast figures

Sartorial note for Jack Hylton's new Crazy Gang revue.

—(London Express Service)

THIS IS ANOUK



This is Anouk, the new 17-year-old French discovery, who plays the part of Anna in the Ronald Neame production of "Golden Salamander" from the novel by Victor Canning. Anouk, who co-stars in the film with Trevor Howard, is one of the most talked about newcomers in British films.

Margaret Sullivan in a film on cancer

From Frederick Cook: New York

Is cancer a suitable subject for a film? Can it ever, in any circumstances at all, be entertaining? If you had put these questions to me yesterday I would not have had to ponder long. And I would have added that if anybody did make such a film I would not be found among the audience.

Now I answer differently. Without saying specially what it was about, Columbia Pictures induced me to go and see their "No Sad Songs For Me." Margaret Sullivan's first picture in six years which will be coming to the West End shortly. It is about cancer. And I rate it one of the warmest, most human and thoroughly decent pictures ever put on celluloid.

KEEPS HER SECRET

Margaret Sullivan is married to a young civil engineer (Wendell Corey) and, has a school-age daughter. In the opening scene, she learns that instead of looking forward to the arrival of a new baby she must prepare to die in 10 months' time. The malady has progressed too far for treatment. She keeps her secret for five months.

During that time her husband forms an attachment for his assistant (Vivica Lindfors). Margaret realizes that the girl will one day fill the place in her husband's life that she is about to leave. She grows her hair for five months.

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THE SILENT VAMPS WERE NEVER AS BEAUTIFUL

Film stars of today are far more beautiful than the cinema charmers of the early silent days, according to Mel Berns, head of RKO Radio's make-up department. And the reasons, he said, are psychological as well as material.

"Today's crop possesses more personality appeal than their year-year predecessors," he said. "Look at Jane Russell, Janet Leigh, Alida Valli, Joan Fontaine or Jane Greer. Just to mention a few. Their features are no more classic or perfect, but in their personalities which definitely tip the scales in their favour. And it is personality which constitutes true beauty in the full sense of the word."

DREAM WOMAN

"There are many who will challenge this statement," he continued. "Those who recall the seductive languor of Theda Bara and Rosemary Thebe, the screen's first two famous vamps, those who regarded Clara Kimball Young their dream woman, will think I'm sacrilegious."

"The entire trend in recent years has been favourable to the growth of personality in women. They have expanded their worlds, and their new freedom has expressed itself in their beauty. In addition, women have learned a great deal about diet and exercise and the care of their bodies. They have learned the art of making the best of their good points and minimising their bad ones. It had been said that a woman is only as lovely as her complexion and that is 60 percent true."

Classically perfect features do not in themselves constitute beauty in a woman, Berns feels. "Without personality or a good complexion she could be very inspired and unattractive today," he said.

"As time goes on, new cosmetic discoveries will be made, women will learn more about the art of proper care of their bodies, there will be new treatments and stars of tomorrow will be even more attractive than the stars of today."

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SHOWING TO-DAY KING'S AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

EXTRA PERFORMANCE TO-MORROW, AT 11.30 A.M.

HYSTERICAL! HI-LYRICAL!

PAULETTE GODDARD — BURGESS MEREDITH
JAMES STEWART — HENRY FONDA — DOROTHY LAMOUR
VICTOR MOORE — FRED MACMURRAY

ON OUR MERRY WAY

Produced by RKO Radio Pictures
Directed by Lewis Allen

ALSO LATEST PARAMOUNT NEWS

"Britain's Labour Government Faces Day of Crisis" ...
"Windsors Win Crowds at Mardi Gras" ... "Canadian Cyclist Wins 200-Mile Beach Classic," etc., etc.

ROXY BROADWAY

COMMENCING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

WHEN QUANTRELL'S GUERRILLAS RAVAGED THE GREAT PLAINS!

RANDOLPH SCOTT
FIGHTING MAN
OF THE PLAINS CINECOLOR

Produced by NAT HOLY — Directed by EDWIN L. MARIN

ROXY ADDED: LATEST FOX MOVIE TONE NEWS

SUNDAY MORNING SHOW

ROXY AT 11.30 a.m. BROADWAY at 12 Noon

Republic Pictures Presents
EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS
"JUNGLE GIRL"

An Action Serial Picture in two parts
At Reduced Prices

A Selected Variety Programme
Warner Bros.
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
ETC.
BRING THE CHILDREN!
BRING YOUR FRIENDS!

ORIENTAL

AIR CONDITIONED

TAKE ANY EASTERN TRAM CAR OR HAPPY VALLEY BUS

Final Showing To-day: 2.30—5.30—7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
UNIVERSAL'S MOST EXCITING FILM OF THE SEASON

WHEN YOU DOUBLE-CROSS A DOUBLE-CROSSER

BURT LANCASTER
YVONNE DECARLO
DAN DURYEA

SATURDAY AT THE
DIAMOND HORSESHOEA husband
was so
helpful...

By BILLY ROSE

LAST week, at a Martini party, I ran into a girl I hadn't seen since '45, when she prettied up the chorus line of a big revue I produced that season.

"How goes it?" I said.

"No complaints," said the girl. "I'm married to that good-looking fella over by the canapes—the one with the football shoulders."

"Funny," I said. "I thought you were hitched to a much older man."

"I was," said the chorine. "This is my second husband."

"What was wrong with Number One?"



"NOTHING," said the girl, "except I've always been in love with Number Two."

"Why didn't you marry him in the first place?"

"He never asked me."

"Maybe you played hard to get."

"Not so's you could notice it," said the girl. "I tried my damndest for over a year, but I could never pin him down. He had what you'd call a man's complex, and when his old lady said she didn't want a chorus girl in the family, that was that."

"So you married the older man to get even?"

"That's about it. And the first year of our marriage, I thought—it was for keeps."

"He was kind to me, and though he wasn't exactly Clark Gable, he made up for it in a lot of other ways. You know—security, clothes and that sort of thing."

"Why did you leave him?"

"Couldn't help myself," said the chorine. "One day I happened to meet Football Shoulders on Fifth Avenue and we dropped into the St Regis for a cocktail. And the minute I looked into his baby blues again I realised there was no point in kidding myself."

"But when I started talking about getting a divorce, he went into his old song and dance. Sure, he loved me, but he wasn't making too much money, and he didn't know how his mother would take it, and more of the same story."

"This time, however, instead of walking out on him I played it smart. I told him I ought to go and see a psychiatrist—that once and for all he ought to find out what was really bothering him."



"WELL, it worked. Inside of six months the brain doctor I sent him to had untangled whatever it was that was keeping him tied to his mother, and the day after my divorce came through we got married."

"That psychiatrist must be quite a guy," I said. "Where's his office, in case I ever get skull trouble?"

"I'll write it down for you," said the chorine, "and if you see him, be sure to mention my name."

"Will do," I said.

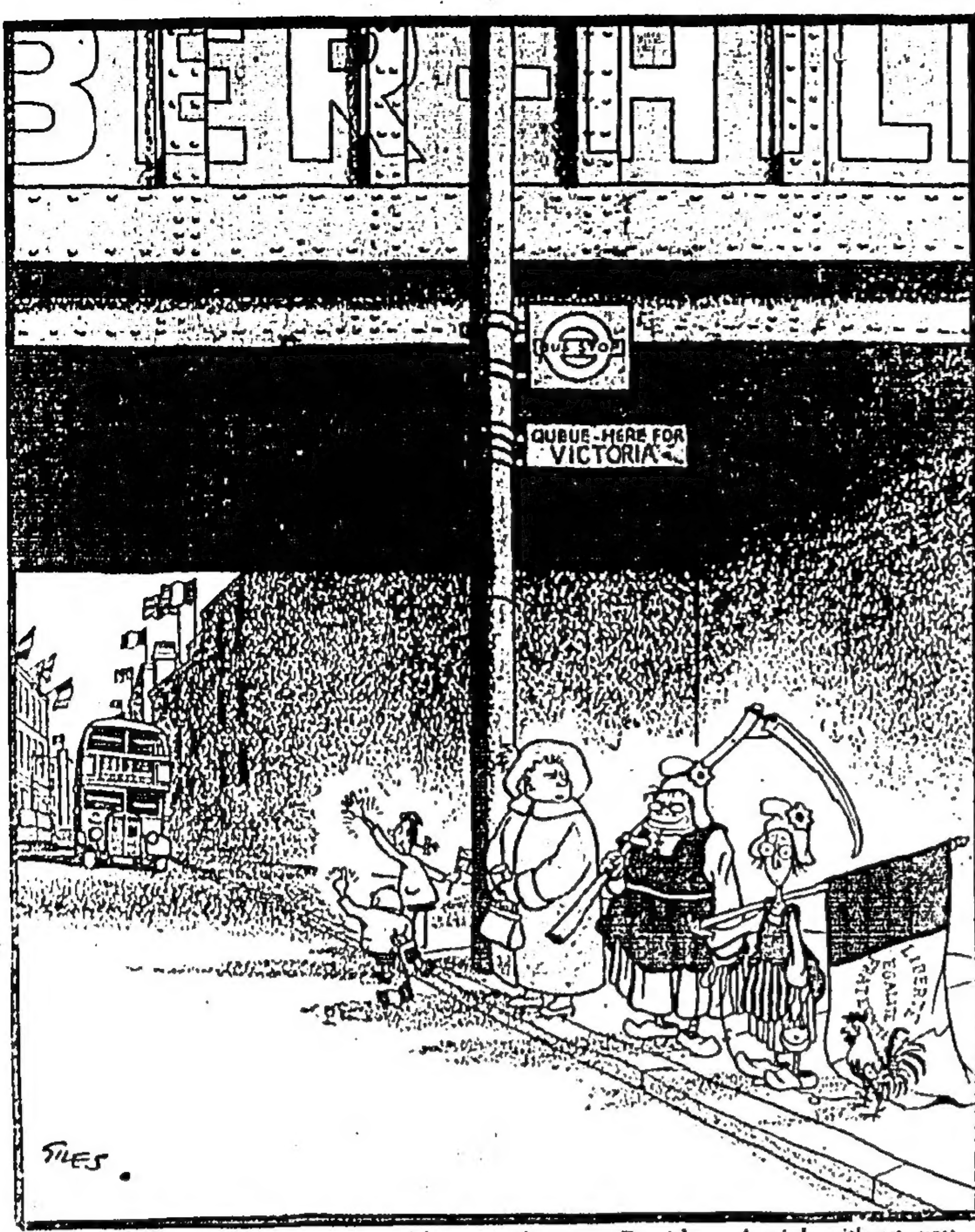
"You see," she went on, "he's the fellow I was married to first, and I want him to know I have his interests at heart."

—London Express Service.



"Thanks for carrying me out, pal. Your fiddle's in cell 22."

—London Express Service.



"I should have thought we could pay tribute to President Auriol without you and Vera, dressing like La Belle France."

—London Express Service.

NOW WHERE WAS I?... .

oh, yes, IN DARKEST AFRICA

Four Just
Men sorted
out the cows

KAJIADO, KENYA. THE case of Namile ole Silelu v. Partanga ole Silelu was heard in the court of the District Commissioner at Kajiao this week. It concerned the ownership of 128 cattle, 12 donkeys and 85 goats, and on behalf of the Press I attended.

The case had already been heard by the elders of the tribe at a local court held under a tree, and it was dismissed with costs (100s. or one cow).

In the old days the plaintiff Namile (ole simply means "son of") would have either accepted the decision of the elders or stuck a spear in the defendant and pinched the cattle himself.

The appeal

UNDER the Pax Britannica he now has a third "choice." For a fee of 200s. (or two more cows) he can appeal to the court of the District Commissioner—who is known for short as the D.C.

To this court the plaintiff now appealed, and the case opened before Mr Leslie Pritchard, former medical student, who chucked up his studies to join the Army, and later entered the Colonial Service.

There were 27 members of the general public in court. Some of them had walked 100 miles through country infested with leopard and lion. Spears were left outside, but several of the spectators carried fly swatters and back scratchers.

The court house is 2deg. south of the Equator, but in spite of the heat the public sat huddled in blankets or army greatcoats.

The dispute

ON a wooden bench in front of them were four old men, as ragged as, and a good deal more wrinkled than, the rest. These were the stipendiary elders, who are paid to attend court and advise the D.C. in tribal law.

The two parties to the dispute stood on each side of the D.C.'s table, and took an oath which sounded like: "Go and get your hair cut."



by BERNARD WICKSTEED

Neither of them was legally represented, but the plaintiff had spent the price of a sheep on getting an Indian professional letter writer to put down his case in English.

The Indian had typed it out on a sheet of foolscap, and made the plaintiff sign it in purple ink with his thumb print. It began: "Statement—We are three brothers and two of us do not dispute over our property but our third brother is."

"I am the oldest and my second brother affree together, but our third brother has chased away his wife so he may inherit the cattle. According to our custom this is impossible...."

"Well," said the D.C., a blond young Solomon in shorts and an open-necked shirt, "the first thing to do in a case like this is to get out a family tree and find out whose brother is who."

The witness

THE D.C. doesn't speak the Masai language which all parties to the case understood, and the court interpreter doesn't speak English. But they both know Swahili. So the witness replied in Masai, the interpreter put it into Swahili and the D.C. then wrote it down in English.

His first question was: "This third brother who has chased away his wife, is he the defendant, Partanga?"

"Yes."

"Whose wife has he chased away?"

"The wife of my second brother Tomanga, the one with whom I agree."

"Is Tomanga in court?"

"No, he couldn't come. He's dead."

"Ah," said the D.C., turning to the stipendiary elders. "Well, surely the cattle now belong to the widow, the one who has been chased away."

With nods that made their earnings away the elders agreed that this might be so. The woman had borne the dead man a son, and under the law of the tribe she was therefore entitled to inherit the property.

The mother

WELL, why hadn't she got it, then? Because she'd been chased away, and no longer lived with her mother-in-law.

The mother-in-law was brought into court. She was bald, and carried a sack of something over her shoulder.

As a witness she was a failure because she wouldn't speak a word, but as material evidence she was more impressive. The Press made a note that if living with her was a condition of owning the cattle, the widow might well have left home of her own accord.

"Now then," said the D.C. to the plaintiff. "This woman was the mother of your dead brother. Is she also your mother?"

The Press thought it seemed a silly question, but it wasn't half as silly as the answer. "No, she is not my mother," said the plaintiff. "She's my sister."

"Say that again," said the D.C.

To make it more simple the man put it another way round. He said: "My brother's mother was my father's daughter."

The D.C. appealed to the elders. It was quite simple, they answered. The woman was the plaintiff's sister. One day when she was alone a stranger came by. Afterwards she had a son.

Under their tribal laws a child must have a father, and as the stranger was never seen again the boy was accepted as the son of the girl's father. It made him the brother of his own uncles, and his mother became his sister, but what was wrong with that?

The case was now working up to a climax, and to the plaintiff the D.C. said: "Supposing you win. What will you do with the cattle, the donkeys, and the goats?"

The man glanced uneasily at the elders, squared his shoulders, and said boldly: "I would give them to the dead man's widow."

There was a titter from the elders at this, and one of them said: "But she has been chased away."

The judgment

VERY well, then, he'd take them to her father's boma 180 miles away. (More laughter in court.) No, he did not intend to marry the girl himself. He had spent 300s. (or three cows) on the case to see justice done.

The D.C. tapped the table. "Since you say this on oath we have to believe you," he said. (Renewed laughter in court.) "However, as you say the cattle will go to the lady if you win, I think it would be better if she comes here and claims them herself. Appeal dismissed."

"I don't know about you," said Solomon to the Press as the court cleared, "but I could do with a beer."

—London Express Service.

THE *New* TRAPS TO WRECK
A MARRIAGE

By "A PSYCHOLOGIST"

WHEN two people have been married for ten years or more they are less likely to be seen in the consulting room of any marriage counsellor.

Either they are making the best of their married life—or they are eager to get straight to the divorce court—without waiting for a third party's sobering advice.

So the people who were happily married in 1940 and now feel unhappy are in danger of falling straight into the newer

traps that have been wrecking marriages in the past ten years. Admittedly there are marriages that have turned out so badly, and are such a danger to both parties, that the best advice must be divorce.

But so many marriages that seem hopeless to the husbands and wives can be easily saved with an outsider's expert advice. Look at one case, typical of many since the end of the war. The husband has lost prestige in the eyes of his wife.

She looked up to him in 1940, she almost despised him now. He has lost his glamour as in:—

CASE ONE: Dorothy came to see me about her husband. At one point in her story of domestic trouble I interposed: "Why not give up your own job?"

She said: "Nonsense, doctor. We could not afford a nanny to look after the baby without the £800 a year I earn now."

"No—the trouble is that my husband is not the man I married. Since he was demobbed he seems lifeless, just back at his old job and earning less than I am. He seems too scared to seek anything better."

Her true self

Then she posed the query that exposed her true self. She asked me: "Do you think I ought to leave him for his own sake? Perhaps a domesticated little thing might be better for him."

CASEBOOK NOTE: Dorothy's wartime job that lifted her into a career as a highly paid secretary had blinded her to the truth that she was still a "domesticated little thing" herself.

In trying to be hard and efficient she is pushing against her nature. I persuaded her to leave her job. As soon as she began to run the house herself she was happier—even without the nanny. Her husband was happier, too, because his self-confidence came back.

Her suspicions

Examine another type of wrecked marriage arising, as an aftermath of war years. It is tragic, because it might so easily have been saved.

I am thinking of Tom and Joan, who had been married six months when he was sent abroad—for nearly four years. They are now—

CASE TWO: Joan told me in the consulting room: "When he first came back he did not seem so terribly pleased with me as I expected."

"One evening I suggested that perhaps he had met some other girl abroad. In return, he taunted me with 'What about the Americans you've been entertaining?' It was a nasty thing to say."

CASEBOOK NOTE: The only trouble with their lives was suspicion in their own minds. Joan did not realise that the ardent lover of 1940, had come back a more settled, matured man. Their adjustment to each other had altered. That was all.

There was certainly no other woman in Tom's life, nor in the lives of most of the husbands serving overseas.

And that talk of Americans and Joan? I brought the matter up when both of them were in the consulting room. One Christmas she had gone down to the local pub for a drink with the neighbours. An American was in the bar. It was a gay evening—and the American came home with Joan.

She said: "He got a little fresh in the porch and I told him off. He apologised and went away." The neighbours didn't know that—and Joan, with a woman's love for a secret, did not enlighten them.

The war caused other marriage problems which lead to the divorce lists. There are the young widows who married young. Many of their second marriages seem to have gone wrong. But look deeper into the background of the domestic friction as in:—

CASE THREE: Here is Beatrice who, at 19, married a young Air Force pilot. In the summer of 1939, He was killed a year later.

She thought she would never get over his loss—but near the end of the war she married a man 20 years older than herself. That was a common experience for young widows. The shock drew them to new partners who could give them stability, a sense of security.

Beatrice told me: "I think I have made a big mistake."

CASEBOOK NOTE: Awareness of the real trouble is the biggest step in making the second marriage a success. Beatrice's husband has got over the stage of boy-meets-girl romanticism—but Beatrice is still living in the past with the idealised vision of her young first husband.

Twelve words

With the best will in the world it is possible for this marriage to drift apart unless both partners realise the cause of their difficulties.

Knowing only the experience of living with an "immature" partner she mistakes her new husband's more mature character as "incompatibility of temperaments."

It is a misunderstanding that can be cleared up in a psychiatrist's consulting room. The real answer does not lie in the divorce court at all.

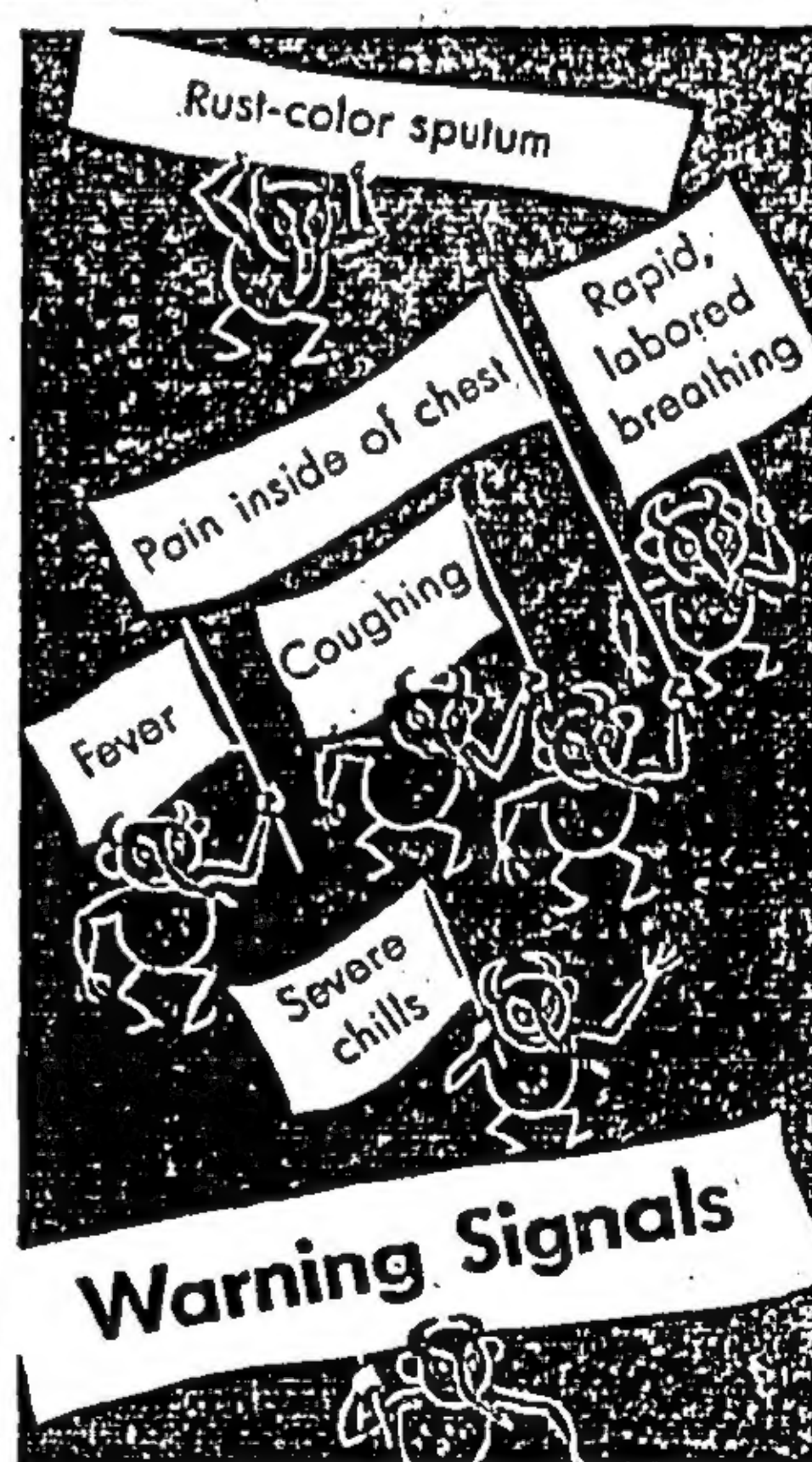
To troubled couples, those last 12 words are worth as much thought now as they once gave to their marriage vows.

—London Express Service.

What's the Good News About Pneumonia?



New drugs administered by your doctor can save 9 out of 10 pneumonia sufferers!



Be alert. Pneumonia may lurk behind these warnings. Fever, especially, means: Call your doctor; go to bed!



When is it foolish not to see your doctor? When you feel a bad cold coming on!

Q. What's new in pneumonia treatment?
A. Many thousands of pneumonia sufferers today give thanks for the new drugs that saved their lives. With the help of these new drugs, most pneumonia cases can be cured. But treatment must be started early enough, for pneumonia is a crafty killer. Even today, if a patient is run-down, has little resistance, pneumonia can kill before the new drugs can get a chance to act. How can you outwit pneumonia? Know when the danger threatens!

Q. What are the warnings of pneumonia?
A. Pneumonia is a serious inflammation of the lungs—and very infectious. It strikes you at these vulnerable times:

1. when you're chilled or overheated,
2. when you're overtired, run-down,
3. when you have a cold, influenza, or bronchitis,
4. when you've been weakened by an operation, accident, or injury.

If you're under par, and a fever appears—calling a doctor promptly may save you!

● This is one of a series of articles on basic health problems. In them you will discover how faithful co-operation with your doctor can not only safeguard, but improve your daily well-being, your chances for a long and healthy life.

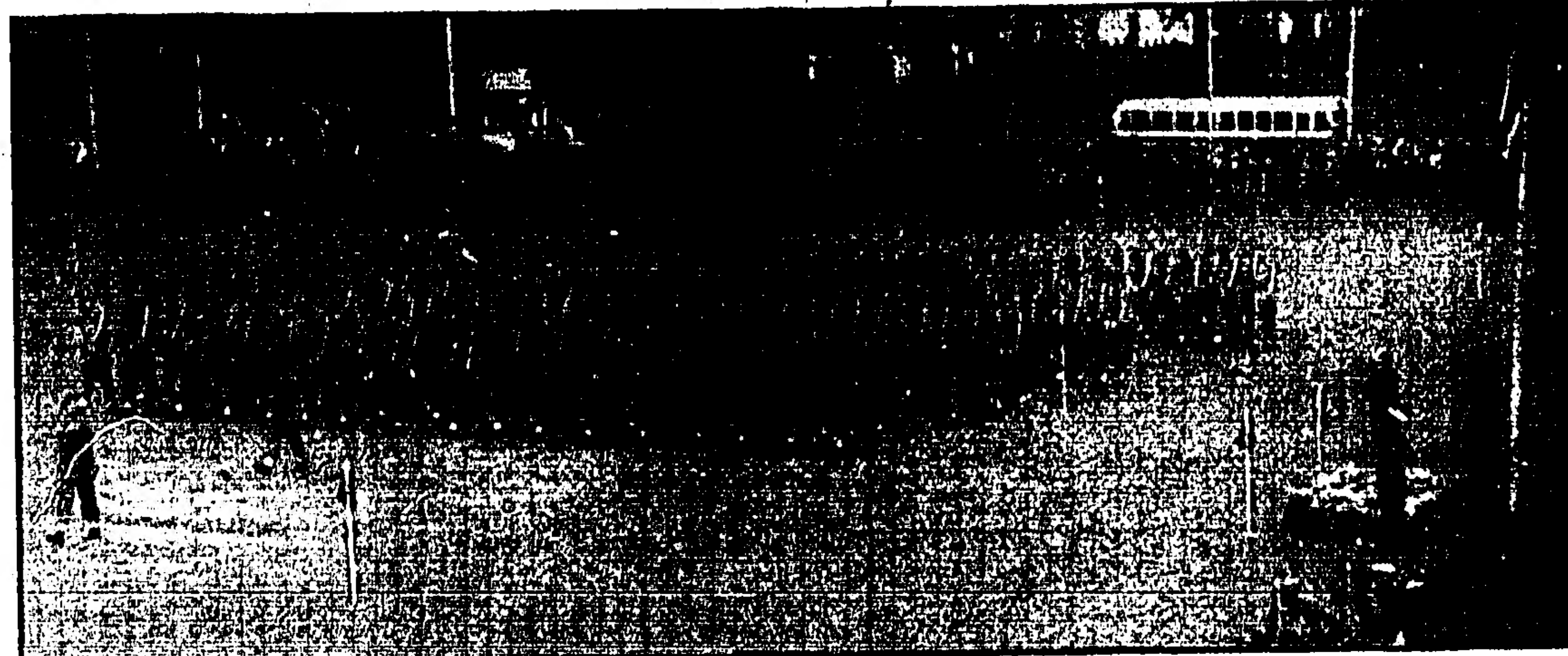


SQUIBB

MEDICINALS SINCE 1858



GROUP picture taken on the occasion of a dinner given by Spanish friends at the Miramar Hotel to welcome the tennis players, Mr and Mrs Heraldo Weiss (front row, second and fifth from left) and Mr Pedro Masip, seated on Mr Weiss' right. (Mainland Studio)



SCENE at the Hongkong Cricket Club ground last week at the ceremonial parade of 40 Commandos. HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, who inspected the parade and took the salute, is seen in picture on right with Brig. C. R. Hardy, commanding the 3rd Commando Brigade. Following them is Lieut-General Sir Robert Mansergh, GOC-in-C. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken on the occasion of the christening of Marion Elizabeth, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs E. H. Clayton, at the Hongkong Union Church. (Ming Yuen)



LEFT: Mrs T. R. Rowell, wife of the Director of Education, presenting a prize at the annual graduation day of King George V School last week. Below: The programme of entertainment on the occasion included selections by the School choir, here seen being conducted by Miss D. H. Simpson, music mistress. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



WEDDING at the Kowloon Union Church last Saturday. Mr William Lobban and his bride, formerly Miss Joan Mary Mackinnon, with their attendants, after the ceremony. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



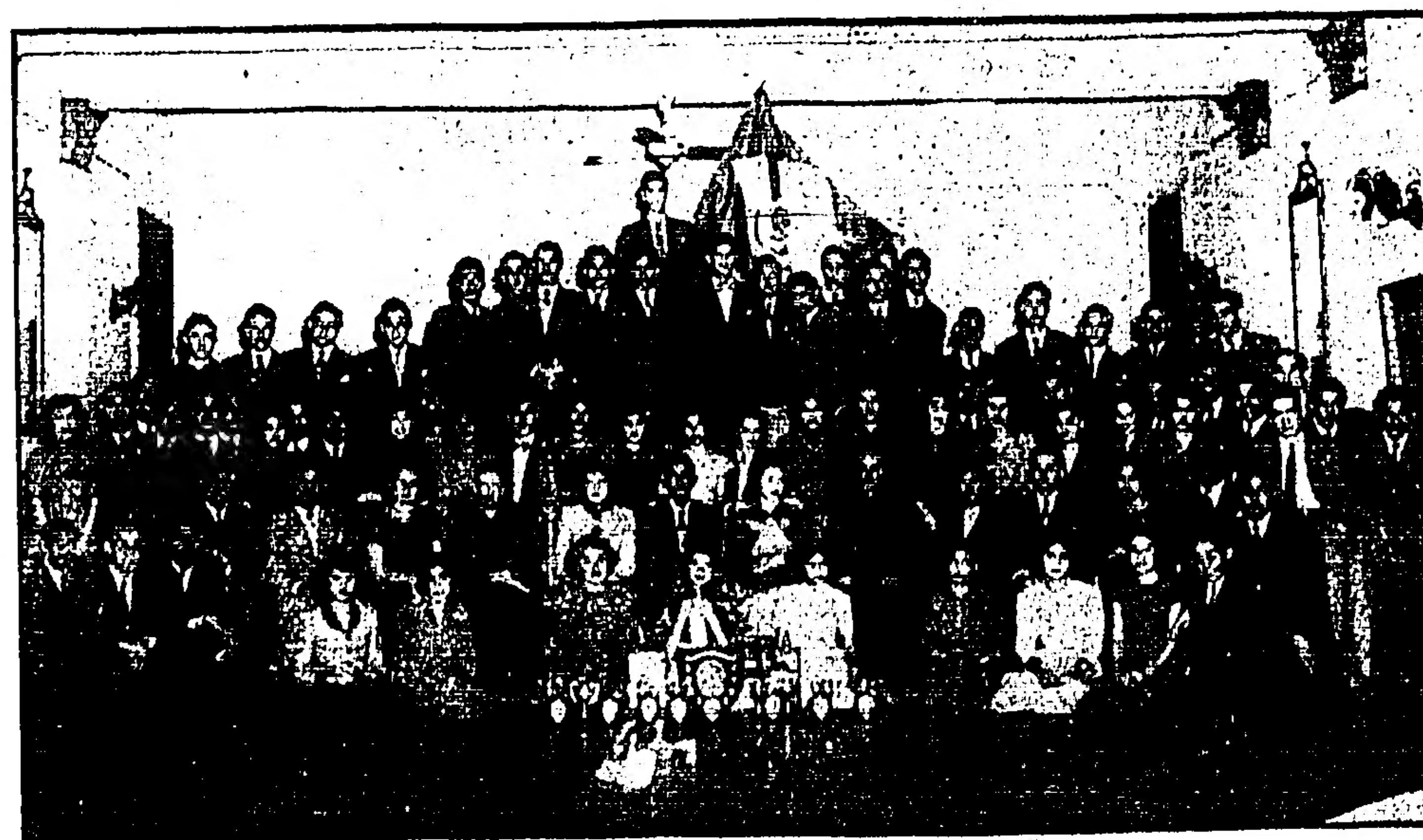
ABOVE and at right are three pictures taken at the staff dance given by Messrs Lane, Crawford, Ltd. at the Cafe Wiseman to celebrate the Company's centenary. In picture above, Mr F. C. Barry, chairman of the board of directors, and Mr A. W. Brown, managing director, are fourth and fifth from the left. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



Designed for the Stars of Hollywood by
Ferncraft

These and other new styles will be showing from Monday —

exclusively at
Paquerette Ltd.
Gloucester Bldg. Des Voeux Rd.



GROUP photograph taken at last Saturday's dinner of the Portuguese Catholic Association, held in the Club Lusitano. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

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VERY LARGE STOCK OF

K shoes

FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

SEVERAL NEW STYLES ARE
BEING SHOWN IN THE
WINDOWS: WOMEN'S IN
THE SIDE WINDOW NEAR
THE LIFTS IN YORK BUILD-
ING, AND MEN'S IN THE
MAIN ONES IN CHATER RD.

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A sensational new pen value! "21" offers
true Parker precision and writing ease.
Fast-action filler... Octanium point
... many other features. Only this
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Choose from red, blue, green,
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NEW Aero-metric
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*Finest at
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world's most
wanted gift pen
... now, new and
different in 14 im-
portant ways. Offers
new filling case... visible
ink supply... 25% greater
writing capacity... metered
ink supply for no-skip line. Choose
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POPLINS, FAWN COLOUR,
S.B., FOR GENTLEMEN

THE SINCERE CO., LTD.

They Call It The H-Bomb



THE H-BOMB, a style of
large undulating waves,
was the most original model at a
big spring hair show at the
Cafe de Paris.



GREEK CURLS of real hair
on a hair bandeau soften a
trim "short cut" for an
evening affair. New shade
for blondes is "Tendre Lilac."



LILAC TIME forecloses
flowers again for summer
evening hair dressings. This
is Raymond's new petal
fringe. He also showed hats
specially designed for "short
cuts" with soft little back
fills of net.



WINDBLOWN is a flattering
style for the older woman,
soft, trim with no hard lines.
Grey hair is flattered with
blue mauve or purple lilac
rinses.

(London Express Service)

The Smile From Switzerland



The smile comes from Switzerland but the cape with
the huge Medici collar comes from Italy. Actress Maria
Schell is the wearer. She has just made the film "The
Angel with the Trumpet."

NEWSworthy!

Anne Edwards and ROBB
create the girl-of-the-moment
with everything 'right' for Spring



*Boater hat with a
tiny brim, worn a
little straighter on
the head, and
trimmed with a
chiffon scarf.

*Short hair not quite
so short. Now it
curls up under the
hat all round the
back.

*Giant earrings the
size and shape of
certain rings, made
in gilt or diamonds.

*White pique used
for shirts, collars,
and cuffs. Rows
still at the throat,
but much longer.

*Blouses (and after-
noon dresses) made
sleeveless.

*Low-waisted jackets
that hang straight
and button round
the hips.

*Narrow skirts
finishing two inches
below the knee.

*Umbrella—still part
of a smart outfit.

*Stockings much
lighter—dark
colours are finished.

*Shoes with spiky
heels and pointed
toes.

ALL that's newest about this spring's fashions—
summed up in one figure—incorporating the Paris
Spring Dress Show details—on the secret list.

The girl of the moment has a small, neat head
above a straight, slim outline. She shows no curves—
except the turn of her calf.

She wears a jacket that fastens round her hips and ignores
her waist. Her skirt is shorter and narrower than ever, and her
blouse is sleeveless. Her hat tips a little further forward, and
her short hair is a fraction longer.

To compensate for the severe
line of her new clothes, she
wears plenty of sparkling jewels,
even in daytime, and a lot of
very delicate colours.

Giant ear-rings dangle to
her shoulder, collars of
diamonds are worn high round
her neck, long, rippling neck-
laces of rhinestones or polished
glass decorate her wool frocks.

And the colours even of her
day clothes are pale and fragile:
corn colour and white, sky blue,
flesh pink, pale yellow, or stone.

If the fashion picture is not
very feminine—at least it's
fresh, and it can be ex-
traordinarily elegant.

NOW, LISTEN—

I'M GETTING a little
tired of this new line
taken by some of our notabili-
ties and lesser-film stars.

Recently we had the EARL
OF HAREWOOD protesting out-
spokenly about the interest that
the public and Press had in his
wedding.

There was MOIRA SHEARER,
star of the cinema at a time when
ballet is the most fashionable
entertainment on the stage, star
of a successful film, marrying a
hero's son—she got married in
a place that makes news itself,
Hampton Court Chapel—she was
heard to say: "I don't want
any publicity—my dressmaker is
sworn to secrecy about my
dress—I don't want a fuss."

The first film star to put on
this line happened to be the
finest film star in the world and
also the shyest. For 20
years she kept repeating that
she only wanted to be left alone.
That one day in Paris a few
months ago she got over her
fear of cameramen and removed
her hat for them. No one took
her picture. And no one was as
surprised as she.

So my advice to publicity-
shy celebrities is to, due at
home and get married in the
country. Only don't do it too
long, because the day you find

Denies Romance



CHARMAN DOUGLAS, the
American ambassador's
daughter, denied reports of a
romance with English film star
Peter Lawford when she ar-
rived at London airport, from
a holiday in the U.S. "There's
nothing between us," she said.
No, nothing, we are just
friends," she continued. "Yes,
he did see me off at the airport
but really there's no romance
and no engagement."
To rumours that actor Law-
ford was to join her in London

(London Express Service)

Spring
Sprung
Jewellery

SPRUNG jewels, one of the
many innovations now be-
ing developed by jewellers in
Britain, are likely to be very
fashionable this year. Before
this revolutionary method of
"sprung" jewels was devised,
important gems showed bril-
liant rays only by the move-
ment of the wearer. Today,
diamond and other jewelled
pieces are mounted on a spring
which, as well as giving a
three-dimensional effect, also
ensures that the jewel is con-
stantly moving, the merest
breath of air being sufficient
to cause the gems to quiver and
send out dazzling rays.

Eye-Arresting

An outstanding example of
this is a bird-shaped diamond
brooch mounted on a spring
which projects the brooch
about an eighth-of-an-inch
from the pin. Though small—
the brooch only measures two
inches from tip to tip—the
jewel quivers and gleams with
the slightest disturbance of the
air so that it appears to be of
the really impressive size. This is
the kind of jewel certain to
appeal to the woman who does
not like very large pieces of
jewellery but does like eye-
catching. This fascinating idea is being
developed for dress clips and
earrings as well as for
brooches.

PARIS DECIDES ON THE SPRING FASHIONS
SLEEVELESS DAY
DRESSES

by EILEEN ASCROFT

PARIS has just revealed her spring
fashion secrets.

No sketches or photographs of the
new styles are permitted for some weeks
after the top French designers show their
collections, to guard against fashion
pirates copying the models before orders
have been delivered to overseas buyers.

The first tendency sketches arriving from
Paris reveal sleeveless, slim-skirted, high-
necked day dresses and coats with huge cape
sleeves, elbow-length from the Schiaparelli
collection.

Dior's enormous "horseshoe" collar frames
the shoulders on suits and frocks and is either
fitted in with a masculine-looking shirt or a
very feminine modesty vest.

From Pierre Balmain comes the very short
10 in. evening dress with slim skirt and long,
draped loose panel, also his new version of the
floating panel, which he uses on coats, suits and
dresses.

Hats show the forward
movement.

Fashion diary

MONDAY... Greer Garson
chooses a white straw Rose
Desart "sailor" from Edelle's
collection of French hats, with
white chiffon "toppe" draping
and navy veil, for her American
home-coming.

TUESDAY... Helen a
Rubinstein launches London
version of the new tangerine
make-up from Paris, calls it
"Orange Fire."

WEDNESDAY... London
wholesalers are already show-
ing Paris's latest whim, tan-
gerine linen; even in the utility
range.

THURSDAY... Princess
Margaret clings to the "New
Look" skirt length, which is
unusual for her as a keen
fashion leader. For her visit to
a nursery home in Kelvedon,
Essex, she wore a coat only 11
in. from the ground, although
the new spring length is 13 in.

FRIDAY... Juliette Rues-
ger, tiny, blonde and Swiss,
arrived in London with a col-

lection of 29 Paris hats, many
in showerproof uncrushable
straw, with nylon veils, which
neither wrinkle nor curl. Even
flowers and leaf trimmings are
made of nylon straw. Hats ar-
rived in London via Amster-
dam and take off for New
York.

Utility Heirlooms

IT is to be regretted that the
freeing of utility furniture
from design restrictions has not
resulted in better design and
more imagination about the
choice of woods.

The recent Furniture Trades
Exhibition at Earl's Court in-
troduced a number of in-
teresting novelties, but basic
design and quality were dis-
appointing.

Beautiful utility furniture
does exist—furniture which
would grace any home and be
handed down to one's children
with pride.

Recently I saw a dining suite
in West African Empire quilted
mahogany. Ultra simple in de-
sign, relying upon the deco-
rative wood for effect. The side-

board was simple, with sliding
doors, internal drawers and a
glass shelf for glasses or
bottles.

The six chairs had arms with
rubber padded backrests,
covered in Glanville fabric. The
joints in these chairs are on the
mortice and tenon principle,
like you find in old Chippendale
chairs.

Designers of this utility furni-
ture is David Joel, who has
spent most of his life in the
luxury furniture trade.

He tells me that Churchill's
portrait, framed in Queensland
walnut and English sycamore,
has been a big dollar earner.

Recently he applied to use oak
from the bombed House of Com-
mons for the frames, but per-
mission would only be granted
if he made a similar number
of Attlee framed portraits.

There were no dollar buyers.
Mr Joel's present tasks are
designing furniture for the
newly-formed "Wooden Horse
Club" and a padded bed-head, with
let-down arms like a railway
carriage, for reading in bed.

(London Express Service)

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

INTERESTING APPEARANCE

By MARION CLYDE MCCARROLL

WHITE-painted brick on one side of the exterior, rough stone on the other, and a black roof, give this charmingly livable home an unusually interesting outside appearance.

Moreover, it's equally interesting and charming on the inside, where the long, fluid sweep of space creates a remarkable atmosphere of relaxation and restfulness for a home of its size.

As seen in the accompanying floor plan, the large living room and dining room, unpartitioned, form an L at the right rear corner, while two bedrooms occupy the wing at the left. The kitchen, at the rear, opens into both the dining room and the breezeway which connects house and garage. Between the kitchen and the bedroom wing is a den that doubles as a guest room.



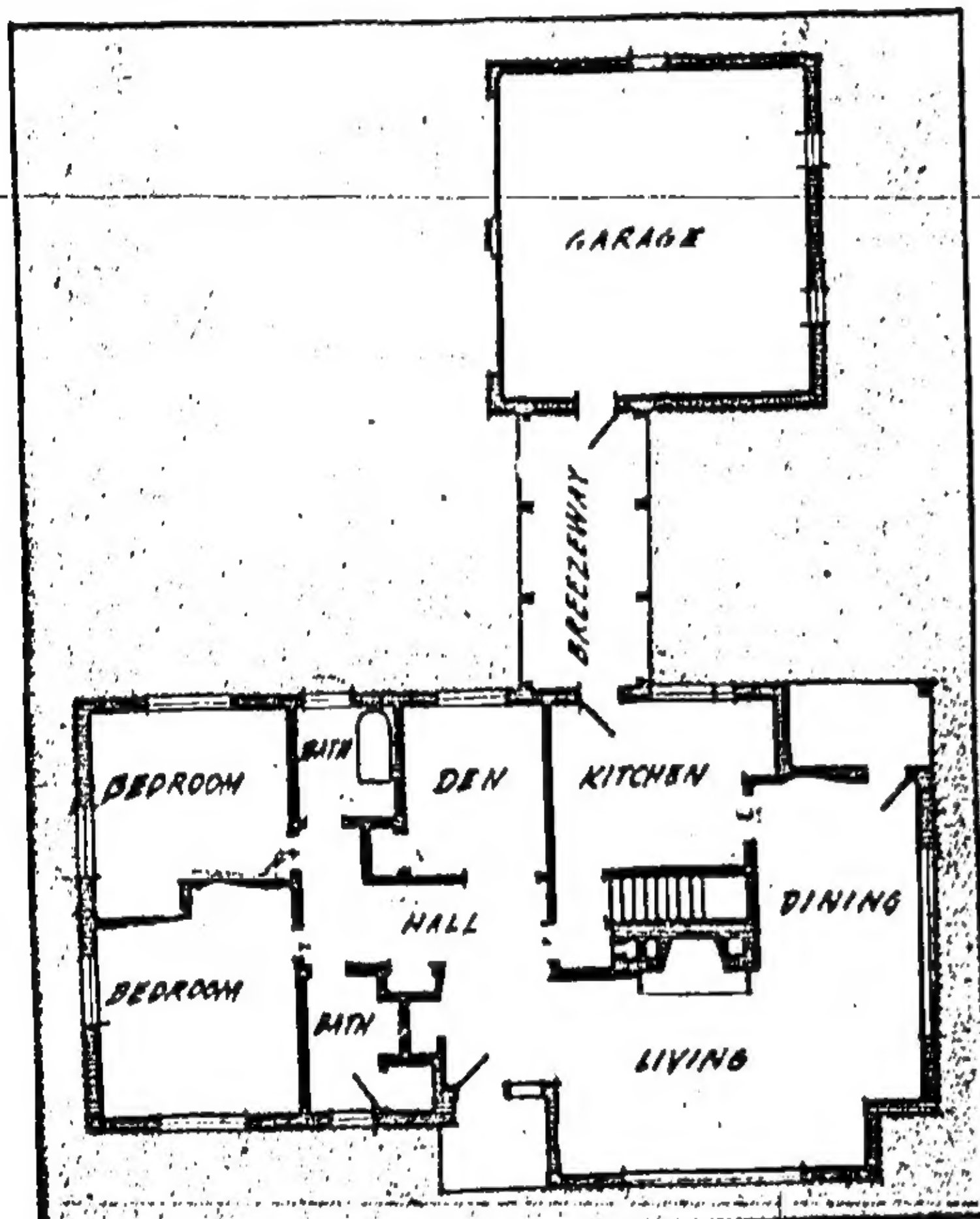
VARIOUS IN THE MATERIALS used for the exterior of this well-planned home give it an unusually interesting appearance. White-painted brick and rock combine to emphasize long, low architectural lines.

Floors throughout the house are asphalt tile in shades of gray, off-white and brown, neutral shades which show soil least and require little care to keep clean. The owners of this home dispensed with rugs, painted walls and woodwork in pastel shades.

To make their old furnishings fit appropriately into the straight, simple, modern lines of their new home, the owners replaced dated upholstery materials with fabrics of simple

design and interesting textures. Slat-back dining room chairs are converted to smooth-lined white-leather-upholstered ones, and the spread-eagle pedestal table is sheared to smaller size, its pedestal simplified.

A marble-topped coffee table placed by the living room sofa was once a piano bench, while a serving table in the dining room started life as a bedroom dressing table.



INSIDE, THE HOUSE is equally interesting and charming, the long, sweeping lines of the layout create a feeling of restfulness and relaxation.



DOUBLING AS GUEST ROOM, a den has built-in bookshelves, storage cabinets beneath, and window sill shelf with pull-out drawer to make a desk.

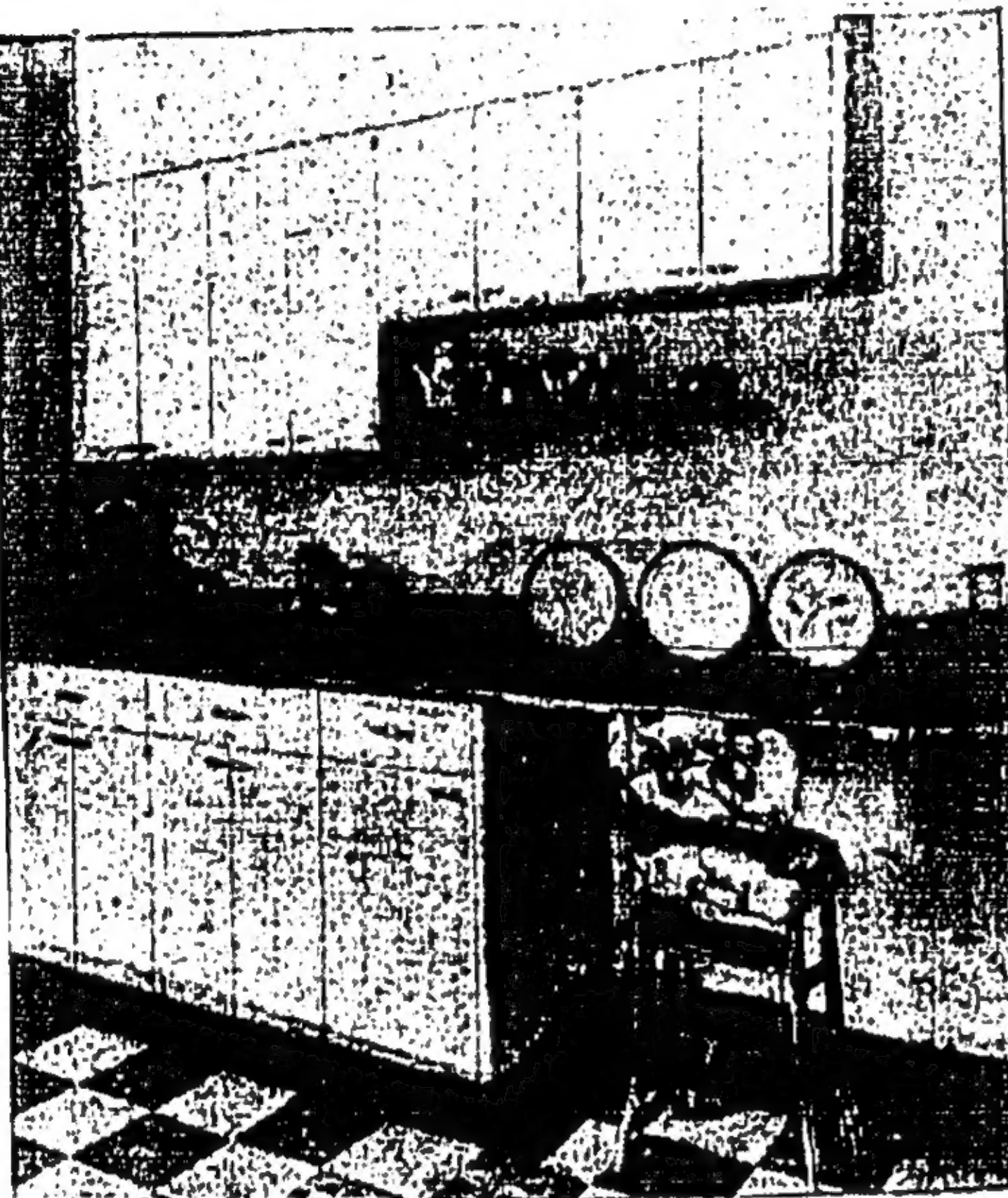
SOLVING A PROBLEM FOR MOTHERS-TO-BE

TWO of the more depressing problems with which nearly every mother-to-be has to contend are how to obtain suitable clothes without wrecking her husband's bank balance—and when she has bought or had them given to her, when the baby is installed in the nursery. However, a book has just been published which not only provides an answer to practically every question which can present itself but one in which the author, Bernard del Monle, a master tailor and designer, shows how maternity clothes can be put into reverse, so to speak, and remade into attractive garments for ordinary wear when the time comes.

This little volume "Making Maternity and Baby Wear" (Sir Isaac Pitman and Sons Ltd., London, 12s. 6d.) shows the reader how to make every garment which will be needed, from a swan-gown to a dressing gown for the mother, and from the first vest to a romper suit for the baby.

NURSERY NEWS: Pram covers, with bonnets to match, specially copied from Prince Charles's pram set, can be bought in fleecy wool or white pique.

For a nursery or a sick-room there is a useful bedside lamp, which has a small blue night-light in addition to the ordinary bedside reading bulb.



BUILT-INS IN THE kitchen, too, with cabinet counter top extended to form a handy shelf for writing and recipe reading with telephone at right.



WHITE GLASS CURTAINS, BROWN-PRINTED chintz draperies frame the picture window in the dining room. Flooring is brown asphalt tile, various styles of the latter being used throughout the entire house.

APPLIED HARMONY

By PATRICIA CLARY

HOLLYWOOD. If you apply the rules of musical harmony to marital harmony, the Moderns contend, you'll seldom be "off key."

"A singer's life can be as harmonious at home as it is on the job," Hal Dickinson, songwriter of the quartet, said. "We all have happy home lives just by remembering the little things we remember on the job—such as that a wrong note means discord. So we try for a complementary—or complimentary—tone."

Time For Rest

"But you have to watch your sharps and flats," added Paula Kelly, the only woman in the group and the wife of Dickinson. "And you take time out for rests. Just as in music, you can't keep going at a terrific pace. Neither life nor music is interesting without rests now and then."

The group participation and dependence on one another, which the Moderns develop in their work train them well for family life, they said.

"The important thing in marriage is to share responsibilities and to realize the other person's worth and ability," Dickinson observed. "Just as in a singing group, one person can't carry the load alone; people have to work together."

The Moderns, who appear in films, night clubs, radio and records, do their own arranging.

Sharps, flats and rests are accidentals in your marriage life.

stage and direct their own numbers and even write some of their own tunes. And they said that was another hint for marital happiness—a good amount of self-sufficiency.

"When a couple begins to depend on too many outsiders, they're heading for discord," Dickinson said. "If relatives or neighbours interfere, they may

Make Your Buffet Party A Success

By Alice Denhoff

AT a buffet party perhaps the biggest culinary success can be scored by dishes of raw vegetables for which three different sauces are offered. Fresh, crisp vegetables are essential. Sticks of raw celery and cauliflower, curls of celery, rings of green pepper, pieces of fresh endive make a pretty and colourful picture.

The first dressing is just mayonnaise, the second dressing mayonnaise mixed with chili sauce, the third consists of mayonnaise blended with chopped chives and minced green pepper. Prepare a big platter of jumbo shrimps, each neatly speared with a toothpick, and, close at hand, put a bowl of curry mayonnaise.

Shrimp Rolls add up to a good favourite, whether at the table or for a party. To serve 5, combine one c. medium white sauce (make with thin cream) with 1½ c. (about ½ lb.) cooked shrimp. Heat 6 rye rolls, scooping out some of the centre, and fill with the creamed shrimp. If shrimp are cooked at home, cook with tsp. curry powder for each lb. of shrimp, for a delicious flavour.

Now is the time of year to get the family to dig into good salads. Reluctant salad eaters will fall for a specially good dressing. Pick and pretty is this French dressing that is sure to find favour. Rub salad bowl with a tiny garlic clove. Add ½ tsp. dry mustard, 1 tsp. confectioners' sugar, ½ tsp. salt and a dash of tabasco; mix thoroughly. Add ¼ c. vinegar and combine well. Add ½ c. salad oil and one c. tomato juice; shake well. Makes slightly over 1½ c. dressing.

Ever try an oyster-pepper mixture? It's very, very good! Cook ½ c. each of chopped onion and green pepper in ¼ c. butter or margarine until soft. Add 1 tsp. chopped parsley, one c. tomato catsup and one pint oysters. Cook until oysters are plump. Serve at once on toast. Makes 6 servings.

Oysters in the Clouds make a delicious item. For 6 good servings, toast 6 slices of enriched white bread on one side only under broiler heat, then butter untoasted side of bread. Cook 18 oysters in oyster liquor until they are plump. Arrange 3 oysters on

untoasted side of each bread slice. Add a pinch of salt to 2 egg whites, and beat until stiff. Cover oysters with beaten egg white. Make a small depression with spoon in centre of egg white on each slice and fill with tsp. chili sauce. Place in 350 F. oven until lightly browned.

For an extra party touch, serve spiced coffee. Place 2 pieces of 2-inch stick cinnamon and 2 whole cloves in upper part of vacuum coffee maker (into cold water compartment for percolator, and steamed method coffee-makers; into lower compartment of drip maker). Make coffee as usual, using one quart of water and 8 heaping tbs. of coffee. Serve in after-dinner coffee cups.

What Vitamin A Means To You

By H. N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

VITAMIN A is so important to the health of the body that we are indeed fortunate that so many of our common foods contain it in generous amounts. Whole milk, green and yellow vegetables, cheese, butter, eggs, liver, and other organ meats, fat fish, and fortified margarine all supply it, so that if we don't get it from one source we are almost sure to obtain it from another. Nevertheless, some people do suffer from its lack, which is likely to show up in damage to the lining membranes of important organs, disturbances of the eyes, and certain skin rashes.

Investigation

Extensive investigations of this vitamin have been made. Twenty men and three women were put on a diet deficient in this vitamin. They were given extra amounts of lean meat, bacon, sugar, chocolate and skim milk powder in order that they might get enough calories or heat value from their diet but all of the foods first mentioned were prohibited.

It was found that there was a rapid drop in the amount of vitamin A in the blood when this diet was employed. The drop was from 140 units, which was about average, to 40 units. Over a long period the average was somewhere between 60 and 80 units.

It was found that if given 1300 units of the vitamin A daily, there was a rapid return of the amount in the blood to the normal levels. In some patients on the restricted diet, the administration of 2500 units of the vitamin A kept the blood level normal.

Normal Amount

From this evidence it would appear that 2500 units of vitamin A daily is sufficient to keep the amount of vitamin A in the blood at the normal amount.

There is apparently very little danger of a temporary vitamin A deficiency in the diet causing trouble in any healthy person. This is true because vitamin A in large amounts is stored in the liver. On the other hand, persons with liver disturbance may suffer a vitamin A deficiency if the amount in the diet is reduced to a great extent.

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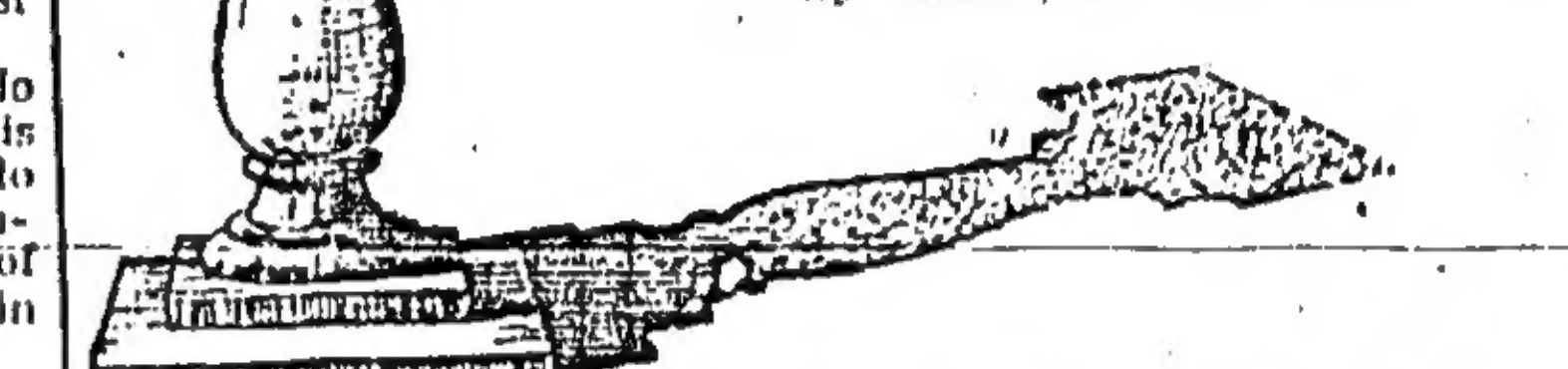
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DELILIOS Public School, the oldest Government school for girls in the Colony, celebrated its Diamond Jubilee last Saturday. Above are two groups of students who took part in the theatrical entertainment. Right: Miss E. G. Stephen (extreme left), the Principal, conducting some visitors around the exhibition of the girls' work. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MRS E. E. Hudson, wife of the manager of the Hongkong branch of the Asiatic Petroleum Co., Ltd., cuts the ribbon to mark the opening of the A.P.C. Sports Club. Right: a group photograph of the staff and guests who attended the function. (Ming Yuen)



A SCENE from "The Chiltern Hundreds," a comedy by William Douglas Home, as produced by the Hongkong Stage Club at the China Fleet Club Theatre last week. (Ming Yuen)



PICTURE taken at the birthday party given by Master Mohan Sitali to his friends on the occasion of his eleventh birthday recently. Mohan is the son of Mr and Mrs W. L. Sitali. (Sun Sun)



THE NAAFI Chinese football league concluded recently with Kowloon District emerging as winners. The team is photographed here with some officials. In centre of back row is Mr P. J. London, Senior District Manager of NAAFI, who presented the cup.



LEFT: Mr M. A. da Silva presenting prizes at the annual athletic sports of St Joseph's College last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MAJOR H. F. G. Chauvin, Labour Officer, described labour conditions in Hongkong since the end of the war at the luncheon meeting last Saturday of the Wah Yan College Past Students' Association. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MRS J. E. Faid presenting the challenge cup to K. S. Low and S. A. Vanar, winners of the Hongkong University men's senior doubles badminton title. The presentation took place at the Eu Tong-sen Gymnasium last Saturday. (Ming Yuen)



TWO pictures taken at the annual athletic sports of King George V School. Above is the start of a boys' race. Right: The girls' hockey ball event. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE Bishop of Hongkong, the Rt Rev. R. O. Hall, laying the foundation stone of St Stephen's Church Hall on Monday. On extreme left is the Rev. Y. L. Chung, Vicar of the Church. (Ming Yuen)

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The first full story—

THE SPIES AMONG US

—by BERNARD NEWMAN

MOSCOW HAS SENT 300 MEN TO CAIRO TO DO THE WORK OF 12... IT'S PART OF THE NEW DIPLOMATIC 'TECHNIQUE'

DR. KLAUS FUCHS—master spy for Russia, sentenced to 14 years in gaol—himself declared that he visited the Russian Embassy in London. Today, filed alongside his details must be the names, addresses, and services provided of other men and women in Britain who are spying for Russia.

We know these details are in London, but M.I.5 has no right to see them.

They call that "diplomatic privilege."

Now let us see what else goes under the same heading.

Nowhere has the miserable and frightening case of Fuchs been followed with keener interest than in Cairo.

The reason for this is your second clue to the new pattern of international espionage.

Russia and Egypt had no diplomatic contacts until they unexpectedly became "allies" during the war. Then they exchanged embassies. Since trade and movement between the countries is small, the Egyptian Ambassador in Moscow manages comfortably with a routine staff of a dozen.

The Russian Ambassador in Cairo, with almost the exact complement of work, has a staff of more than 300 in this key Middle East centre.

'Legitimate'

THE Diplomatic Service has always recognised "legitimate spies"—military, naval, and air force attaches. Their duty is to gather information, but as they enjoy diplomatic immunity they are supposed to use only legitimate methods.

The recent revelations of Major-General Richard Hilton, late military attaché in Moscow, provide ample evidence that the U.S.S.R. makes no bones about the rejection of such manly-punish restrictions.

The Russians regard all foreign diplomats—for that matter, all foreigners in Russia—as spies. Their outlook suggests that the converse is true—that any Russian diplomat might reasonably be regarded as a spy.

In the Canadian spy case of 1945, it was disclosed that the Russian Embassy in Ottawa housed the headquarters of five spy rings—some of which spied on each other, or on the rest of the embassy staff.

The ambassador, Mr. Zaroubin, was not himself involved. Indeed, one of his subordinates was severely reprimanded from Moscow for showing Mr. Zaroubin an economic report which a spy agent had stolen.

The subordinate was told that he should have given the information to the ambassador as from "a reliable source," and should not have produced a stolen document, thus compromising his chief.

The Canadian trials showed also that Soviet attaches had organised similar spy rings in many countries, including Britain, where Mr. Zaroubin is now Russian Ambassador.

'Elephantino, now'

It should long ago have been accepted that diplomatic immunity, once a precious privilege, has been debased to cover espionage, sabotage, and subversive propaganda.

The diplomatic bag was once an honourable instrument—a sealed mailbag, containing the embassy's private correspondence. It is right that an ambassador should be able to communicate with his Government without the fear of prying eyes, of censors, or Customs officials.

But now the bag assumes elephantine proportions. One ambassador, giving a party brought over a hundred cases of his country's wines in the diplomatic bag.

An acquaintance of mine, posted to Moscow during the war, found that soap was in short supply—and sent his dirty linen weekly to an English laundry in the diplomatic bag.

Such abuses of old-time usage might be defended. But when Fuchs's friend, Dr. Alan Nunn May, stole precious samples of uranium and handed them over to Russian diplomats, they were forwarded to Moscow—in the diplomatic bag.

That is to say, we gave immunity to secrets stolen from us by Russian spies.

The process of abuse is not difficult: the possibilities are limitless. Diplomatic privilege inside a friendly country provides cover for almost any form of espionage organisation.

His 'Keep out'

SECTIONS of Russian embassies, for example, are guarded off by steel doors, guarded by armed officials. The description of the building at Ottawa reads like a chapter of a thriller.

Not even the ambassador was allowed to enter the wing which served as spy headquarters. The doorkeepers of the embassy were Russian Intelligence officers.

The domestic staff of an embassy is recruited locally, and is always a source of anxiety since an agent may be infiltrated.

In Moscow there is at least no strain of indecision, for it is known that all servants of foreign embassies are members of the M. V. D., the department which controls the secret police.

Registration Card
No. 2481

1. SURNAME, NAME, PATRONYM Klaus Paul Julius Fuchs

2. PSEUDONYM "Fox"

3. SINCE WHEN IN THE NET 1942

4. ADDRESS:
a) OFFICE: Atomic Research Establishment, Harwell
b) HOME: 22, Port Road, Oxford

5. PLACE OF WORK AND POSITION: Harwell, Head of Theoretical Physics Division.

6. FINANCIAL CONDITIONS: Financially secure, but has accepted money for expenses. It is useful to give him money.

BIOGRAPHICAL DATA: Detailed material is available in the Centre. Born in Germany, 1911. Father a Quaker. Became Party Member, 1932. Fled from Hitlerites, 1933. Took science degrees England. Interned as German, 1939. Released on technical qualifications. Naturalised British subject, 1942. Worked on atomic research, England and America. Few weaknesses, not social. He is Ours. The Director orders that he be helped in every way. Agreed to abstain from ordinary Party activity.

Terms and phrases in this reconstructed spy's Registration Card are known to be in use by Russia. "Since when in the net" means "When enlisted in the Soviet Secret Service." "The Centre" is the spy H.Q. in Moscow. "The Director" is the chief of the military intelligence Service in Moscow.

When there were complaints that confidential rates in Moscow embassies were opened and their contents examined nightly, it was useless to displace suspected offenders. They would immediately have been replaced by others of their kind.

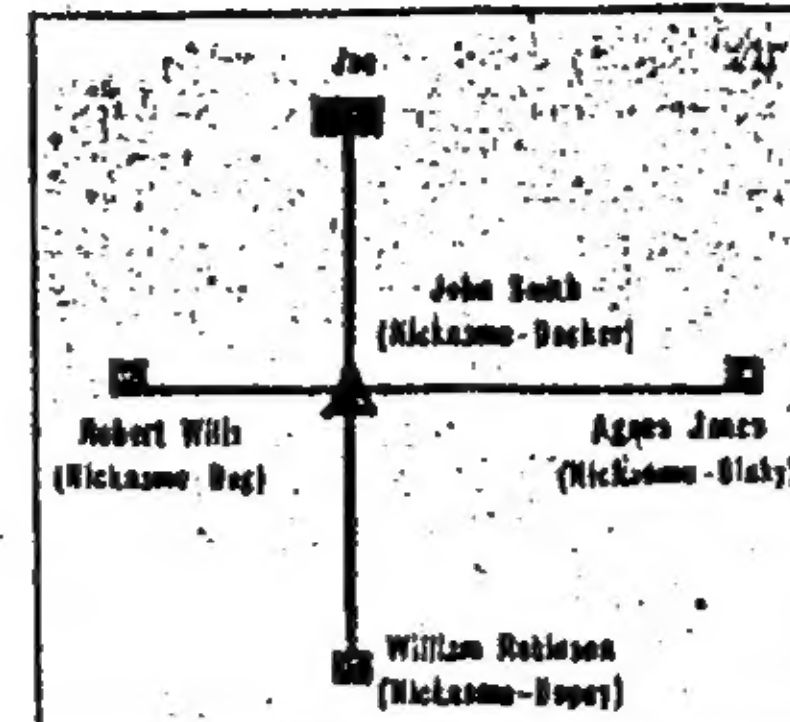
Eventually the latest types of combination locks defeated the domestic burglars.

We should heed the implied warning. It is known that the Russians are experimenting with atomic bombs of a type very much smaller than the Hiroshima model; so small that they could be used for military purposes, to wipe out enemy positions.

The possibilities do not end with this legitimate objective. Suppose the Russians succeed, as they may. Assume that they go to war with the British. The defending soldiers man their guns, radar, and electronic devices. But the expected aircraft and rockets do not arrive.

Nevertheless, the great cities of Britain are shelled by atomic bombs—which have been sent, in sections in the diplomatic bag.

The punctilious Britons have actually carried the instruments of their own destruction, which were then assembled in enemy consulates or other premises immune from police examination.



A SPY CELL—like the one to which Fuchs belonged. Joe, marked "F" was the Russian contact; John Smith—marked "A"—was the English leader, and the others—marked "B"—were cell members. Nicknames only were used in letters, and only Docker knew the identity of Joe. All names are fictitious.

HOW was Fuchs chosen and groomed for his role as a spy? Most of the details are still secret—but a great deal may safely be told of how Russia has contacted and bribed other technicians.

The Soviet spy-masters are seldom anxious to employ people who are known as Communists; they prefer the "fellow-traveller" type of sympathiser. In Canada they turned down a suggested recruit named Norman Vaul because he was known locally as "a Red."

Two methods

THE Russians have two standard methods of recruitment. They search for a sympathiser who is already installed in a suitable position.

Falling then, they select a fellow-traveller with the right qualifications, and try to get him employed in the project.

Under which heading did Dr. Fuchs come? It could be either, but was probably the former. The Russians wasted no time on him when he was interned as a German.

In either case the approach is not made by a Russian, but by an agent of the potential spy's own nationality. This brings us to a point which is known but still insufficiently appreciated: that many of the people who adopt the Communist creed transfer their loyalty from their own country to Russia.

The Russian external spy system is intensely organised. It has five sections, each of which spies on the other in addition to its own offensive espionage. A dossier is prepared on every Communist or sympathiser.

It details his qualifications and opportunities and whether he is temperamentally suited for spy work.

For weeks or months before he is approached, he is unobtrusively examined by colleagues who are already "in the net," to use the expressive Russian term.

Such covers as "study circles," Soviet "friendship societies," and similar social occasions, offer a suitable method of studying a man's character and possibilities. If he responds satisfactorily, he is persuaded that it is his duty to aid the Cause in every way.

HOW FUCHS WAS PICKED

Since he has accepted the Communist principle of "a forceful overthrow," he need have no scruples about spying. So he becomes a traitor to his own country to serve the Soviet Union.

Once enrolled, the new agent finds himself organised within a "cell." Each cell is independent, and he will only know his leader—who is the only man in the cell who has a Russian contact.

A standard cell includes only four or five people. Thus the ordinary spy, if he should be caught, could give little away.

In many cases the local Communists spy for Russia without pay. Among the Russian dossiers in M.I.5's possession the "financial considerations" of a potential recruit are always carefully detailed.

At an early stage, the Russians urge their collaborators to accept small sums of money as "expenses." This is a long-established espionage practice. Once a spy has accepted money, he is in his employer's power, and can be stimulated by blackmail threats should his enthusiasm wane.

Dr. Fuchs, it will be remembered, was paid £100—a small sum for a man on his salary, but enough for disciplinary purposes.

From 92,000

EACH agent is given a code-name, which he always uses—never his own. The organisation of the Russian spy cells is illustrated by the reconstruction above of an actual cell—the names are fictitious, but the plan is taken precisely from Soviet cell lay-outs in British possession.

This, then, is the kind of organisation Britain faces: not a limited number of hired spies, or of Russian agents—the direct spying is never done by Russians. They merely direct the organisation and transmit its results. For their selection of recruits, they have the range of the 92,000 people who voted Communist last month.

We know that there are a large number of cells actually in operation.

— MONDAY —

What we are up against—and how we try to beat it.

—London Express Service.

C. V. R. Thompson Babies Take On Giants

NEW YORK. Britain's baby cars are selling well again in the U.S., even although Americans can now buy any of their own gleaming monsters right off the showroom floor.

Austins are being bought at the rate of 600 a month. This, says Joseph Dudley, vice-president in charge of U.S. sales, is "surprisingly good."

It is nearly double the monthly average of last year's sales. British-made Fords are also selling at "a fairly brisk rate."

The salesmen who are persuading Americans to buy these cars told me there are two reasons for the boom, which follows last year's slump of 20 percent over 1948 sales.

First, Americans are attracted by lower prices made possible by devaluation of the £.

But more important, perhaps, is the second reason—a growing number of Americans are now willing to accept a small car in place of their large cars.

BRITAIN may get a chance to make some money out of the U.S. because of criticism that they used nothing but American materials and American labour to build their new

skyscraper headquarters in New York. U.N.O. officials have decided to accept foreign bids for furnishings.

British desks stand the best chance. But there is one trouble. Invitations have also gone out to 36 other U.N.O. nations.

GAOL for water-wasting is the latest proposal to help end New York's shortage. Angry because his no-shave days have failed, water boss Stephen Carey went off to the City Council with a get-tough policy. Said he: "Willful water-wasters are just like traitors."

BECAUSE of a woman's tenacity the P.A.Y.E. tax system in the U.S. may be challenged in the courts. Miss Vivien Kellems, a Connecticut industrialist, refused to collect taxes from her workers unless the Government paid her a fee for doing it.

Carefully avoiding a showdown, the Government sent agents to her bank and forced the cashier to hand over taxes due. But Miss Kellems refused to give up, and her six months' work was rewarded. The courts decided that she could sue the Government for the return of her money. The case will produce the showdown Miss Kellems wants.

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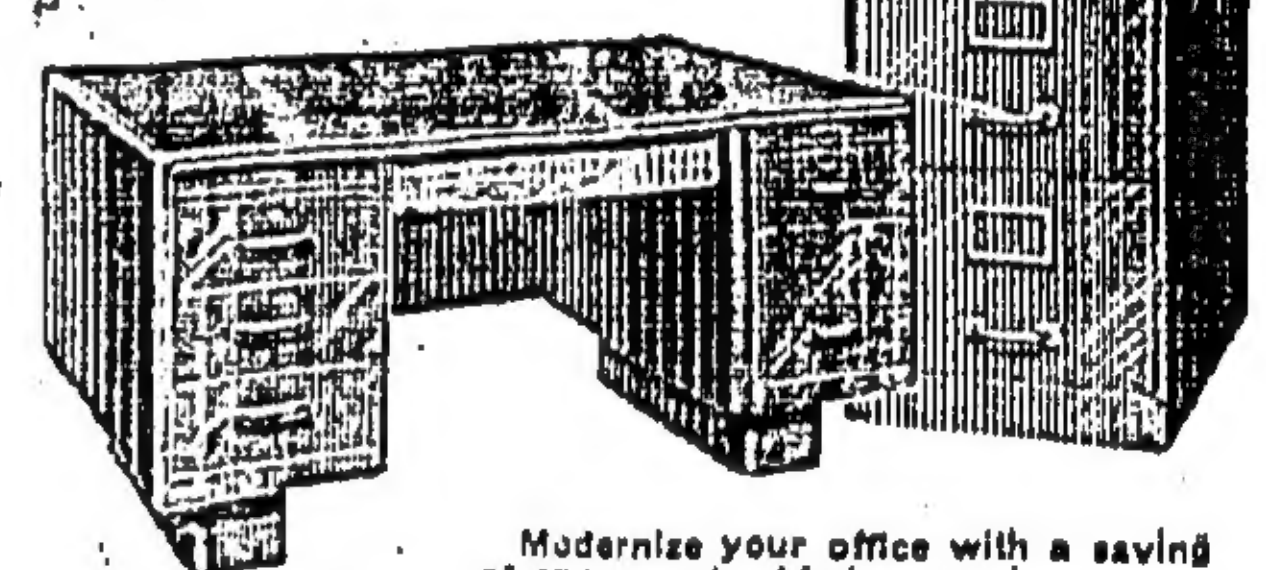
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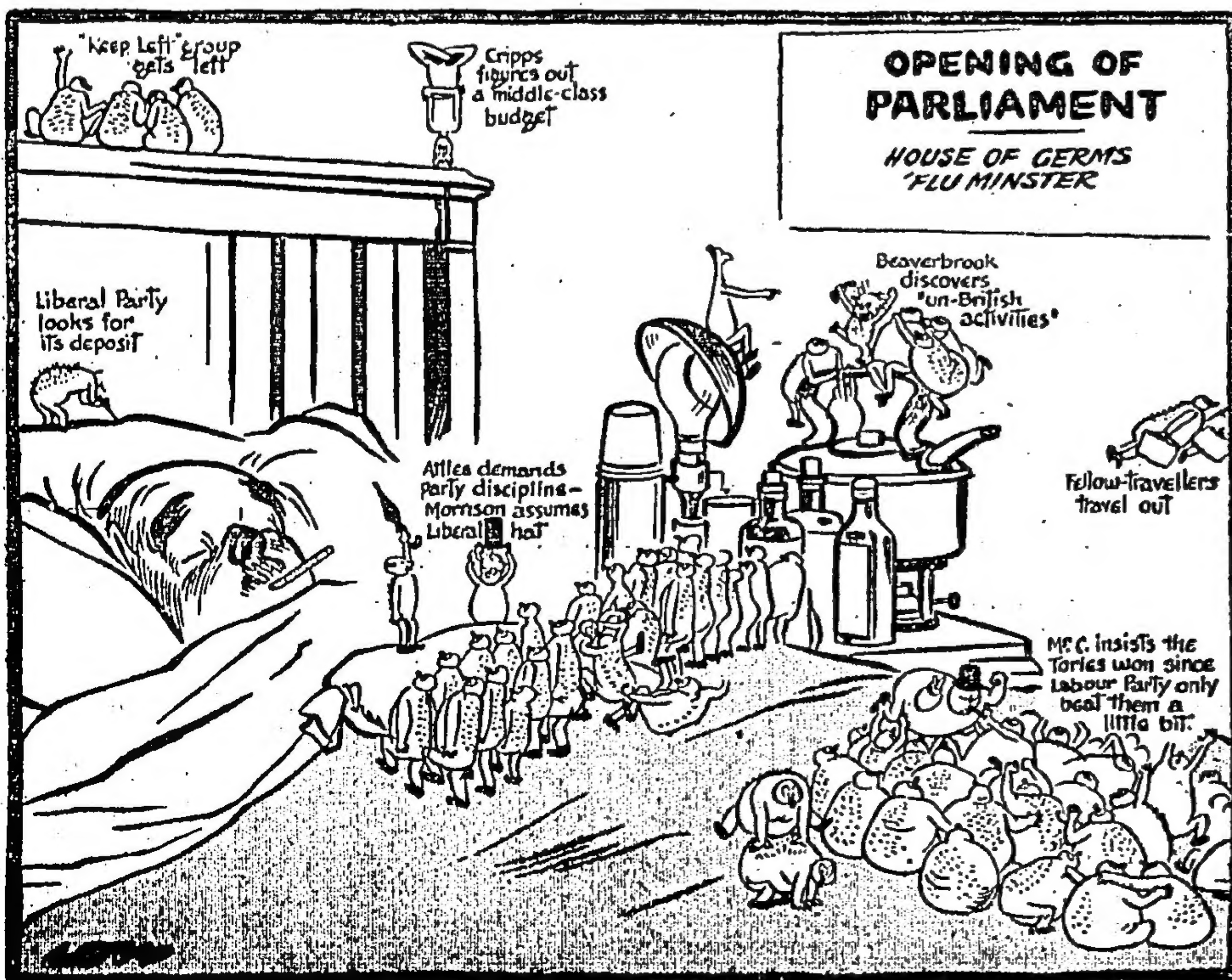
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THE CARTOONIST HAS A TEMPERATURE

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Week-End Football

The Struggle For League Honours Is All But Over

BY "UNOMI"

Interest in local First Division soccer is gradually on the wane, the two top positions being more or less decided. Kitchee, by the time they have played the same number of games as their nearest challengers, Kowloon Motor Bus, will be well ahead of all the other teams and are almost certain to win the title.

KMB, thanks to a grand win over their closest rivals, the Army, at Sookunpoo last Saturday, have assured themselves of the runner-up position. The struggle at the bottom of the table is unchanged with Kwong Wah and RAF fighting hard to steer clear of the bottom rung.

Today, the Commandos have CAA as visitors at Sookunpoo. The Chinese really upset all forecasts during the week when they held a strong KMB team to a one-all draw. Even with the same team representing them today, I doubt if the CAA defence could withstand the hard-hitting Commando forwards.

CAA are a most disappointing team this season. They have three stalwarts in the side. I refer to Yui Kai-yan, the goalkeeper, Lui Shui-ping, the left back, and that diminutive right-half, Chan Kam-pui.

It takes 11 men to make a team and without the co-operation of the other eight the hard work put in at every game by the trio mentioned is wasted. A victory for Commandos is a likely result.

EASY FOR ARMY

Army, after their lapse last Saturday, should have little difficulty in collecting both points as a result of their game with Eastern to be played at Caroline Hill this afternoon.

The soldiers will be without the services of Berry, their clever inside-right. He has gone Home. Tennel, who broke his arm in the recent Saigon Interport, will be out of

the game for the remainder of the season.

The Army still have enough punch and power in their ranks to beat Eastern, who are a poor side with little idea of what good football is.

League leaders Kitchee play a return League game with South China tomorrow at Club ground. The two teams met last Wednesday evening, Kitchee winning by 4-1 in a game which was marred by the rough tactics adopted by Kitchee against their youthful opponents.

Kitchee carry too much weight and experience for the Caroline Hill boys and should win handsomely. No doubt Kitchee will remember the close shave they had in the Challenge Shield on the same ground and against the same opposition.

TAKING NO CHANCES

They only just managed to scrape through by the only goal scored in the match. Tomorrow they will be taking no chances and will field a strong side which will assure them of victory.

Kowloon Motor Bus have an easy task tomorrow when they play RAF at Boundary Street. The Airmen are definitely a weak team and they don't appear to be showing signs of improvement.

In every game in which they participate the defence is always overworked and ultimately collapses. The forward line show little idea of combination and they lack a marksmen, a player who can really hit the ball hard and true into the goal.

KMB will no doubt field the team which did so well against the Army last week and will romp home easy winners.

LAST WEEK'S GAMES

Some exciting games were seen last week-end. Army and KMB attracted a large crowd to Sookunpoo and provided excellent entertainment. The game was played at a cracking pace throughout and the Busmen deserved their 3-1 victory.

The Army contained Craighead, an old favourite, and a youngster at inside-right called Mannion. Both merited their promotion to the First Eleven. The man who caught the eye in the Army team was Leyland,

the goalkeeper. He brought off some amazing saves and could not be blamed for the goals which beat him.

Spence took over the duties of pivot and acquitted himself well although he was given the job of looking after the most dangerous player on the field, Lee Chun-fat.

The Bus centre-forward was in grand form and scored two well-taken goals. KMB were shaky at times, especially on the right flank. However, they had a fine defender in Tam Chun-fai, who was the best player on view.

He is cool and shows excellent timing in his tackling.

Club met Police last Sunday and when full time came the score was 0-0. The result was a fair one, the two teams having an equal share of the attack.

Brown, the Club goalie, shone in a midweek Club defence. He was given grand support, by Barber.

Police have improved greatly in the past month and may supply many upset scores before the season ends.

St Joseph's, who are at present visiting Manila, played two games last week and took all four points. They beat Kwong Wah 4-2 last Saturday. The Saints were two goals in arrears at one stage in this game and it certainly looked as if Kwong Wah would spring a surprise result, but a late rally, capably led by Castillo, assured St Joseph's of the points.

On Sunday the Saints were a much improved side and triumphed Eastern by five goals to two. Pereira, who is most versatile, played in goal and did all that was asked of him. Dave Leonard proved that he is still one of the finest centre-halves in the Colony.

KOREANS COMING

Hongkong football followers are in for a treat next month when a team from Korea is to visit the Colony. Many will remember the grand display they put up last season against the pick of Hongkong's talent.

They beat a Hongkong XI by 5-2 on the Saturday and the Sunday game against a Combined Chinese XI was one of the most exciting seen in years.

With both teams going all out for victory, the score stood at one-all with only one minute left to play. Hongkong forced a corner on the right and veteran Fung King-cheong sent over a perfect centre which was headed into the net to give the Hongkong Chinese victory.

SPORTING SAM



By Reg. Wootton



London Express Service

WEEK-END SOFTBALL

Midgets' League Off To A Start This Week-end

BY "STARDUST"

This week-end will see the commencement of the Midgets' League with a full programme of games scheduled. Eight teams will vie for the Jim Shepherd Challenge Cup. Softball fans will be provided with thrills aplenty as the youngsters—under 15 years in age and under 5 feet 2 inches in height—go through their paces.

The best tussle should be the highly-favoured Aces' clash with the Falcons. A gang sure to fight tooth and nail from start to finish, Brother Cronin's Aces will put on an all-out effort to down the Falcons. For what they lack in experience, they are sure to make up in enthusiasm and fighting spirit.

Two crucial tilts feature the Men's Senior League. The happy-go-lucky Jaguars, conquerors of St Joseph's last week by 5-4, take on Charlie Figueroa's Braves, two-time Junior Champions, in the second game of the final play-off.

It is difficult to forecast the outcome of this match as both teams are of about the same strength. The Jaguars, coached by Hal Wing Lee, are determined to win.

Provided the U.S. Navy is represented by the Salisbury Sound, which is still away, their struggle with the Americans should be a ding-dong one. Both teams have their backs to the wall and will be going all out to secure a berth in the final play-offs.

DISTAFF CIRCUIT

In the Ladies' Junior Section, Eddie "Mahatma" Marques

Clovers will face Hal Wing Lee's White Fangs while St Teresa's meet the Squaws.

The "sun-kissed" Squaws will come to the fore against St Teresa's. Though the odds are in favour of the latter, it is certain the Squaws will put up stiff opposition and will be trying all the time.

Squaw Joyce Guest will not of course not—under-estimate the enemy, being now a seasoned campaigner.

INTER-HONG LEAGUE

The tilt between Shell and the redoubtable Stanvacs will be the match to watch this afternoon, provided the latter can recover a glimpse of their old form. Shell should win, but it would not be wise of them to treat the Stanvacs too lightly as the latter, if they

awaken from their long slumber, could "bite some".

After the licking handed out by the Stanvacs' big paws last week, Big Chief Robert Castro appears determined that his Meefong boys should beat the Tennyson's lumps, the holders of the San Miguel Shield, but it looks like they are in for a rough going. Good weeping, Meefongs!

John Macadam's Column

Tommy Walker Tips Chelsea For The Cup

Here we go again off around the sporting houses and, since Chelsea are talking-point team of this season (as they have been, differently, many other seasons before), we may as well start with them.

First man to weigh in with congratulations and prayer for that long-awaited Wembley appearance was Tommy Walker, now nicely settled among his ain folk in Edinburgh.

"According to all the reports of how they are playing," Tommy told us, "I cannot see them being stopped now, and I wrote to tell Mr Birrell and all my old friends at Stamford Bridge so. It would be grand to see Chelsea pull it off."

Tommy is as puzzled as John Harris and practically everybody else as to why Chelsea are consistently hitting top form away and only occasionally at home.

"Maybe the fact that the Stamford Bridge crowd are not nearly so partisan as most home crowds, but cheer good football from wherever it comes, is responsible," says Tommy.

His heart's team is carrying the torch in the far North with goodwill matches in Inverness and Elgin.

REHEARSING

With only 34 of a point separating her from the world woman champion skater, 19-year-old Jeanette Altwegg spent the hours of waiting for the deciding free-style skates, patiently, patiently rehearsing her routine.

Indian-born Jeanette, who won her first national championship here when she was nine, is unlikely to turn pro. She is not the showman type, is an ice classicist, and makes a change from these girls who are never going into show business, and always do.

Maybe British Railways' amateur boxing championships at the Albert Hall won't find any world-beating scrappers, but they ought to produce a couple of world-shattering occupations.

There is, for instance, a bantam Number 1, in the last four of his class, and a fascinating featherweight who is professionally engaged as a Fire-dropper.

A Lengthman (which he must on no account stretch on the canvas), an Oxygen Gas Cutter, and for what it is worth, a C and W Lifter.

The boys come to battle from every railroading corner of the kingdom, and good luck to them.

FREDDIE MILLS TO GO INTO BOXING MANAGEMENT

Freddie Mills wants to be a boxing manager. This great sportsman told me at the Empress Hall, Earls Court, London, tournament, that his one ambition is to stay in the game and take over "a stable" when his father-in-law, Ted Broadbribb, retires. "I am alright financially," says Fred, "but I should be lost if I parted all connection with boxing. In no circumstances, however, will I fight again."

Len Harvey, too, has managerial ambitions, but one ex-champion who has come under the official ban of the British Boxing Board of Control is Eric Boon, who has had his licence as a manager withdrawn by the ruling body.

Newcomer to the London professional ring at Earls Court was Peter Keenan, who follows in the long succession of Glasgow flyweights. Elky Clark, Johnny Hill, Benny Lynch and Jackie Paterson were all eight-stone men from Clydeside, but while Keenan has every promise he cannot yet be ranked with his illustrious predecessors.

Keenan it was who was deprived of an amateur national title by one of the worst decisions I have ever seen. That was at Wembley two years ago, and the man who got the verdict was Henry Carpenter of London—a professional now. But green as he is Keenan will go further than Carpenter.

Keenan beat Jan Sneyers, the good-looking Belgian champion from Ghent, but he obviously found ten rounds a tiring distance. Still a man who can knock out Dickie O'Sullivan in three rounds, as

Keenan did, must be made of the right material. At the other end of the ladder of experience and on the same programme was George Daly, of Blackfriars, London. He won a south-eastern area lightweight eliminator contest against Tommy Barryman, of Colwyn, yet in the prime days of the late Jeff Dickson in the middle thirties this name Daly was the American promoter's office boy.

Daly has been boxing since he was 17, and now he is 35, but he is completely unmarked and as good as any of them still. It will be strange if he wins another Championship, as he may well do.

On every boxing bill these days there is someone fighting who is hopeful of filling Freddie Mills' vacant title. Albert Finch, Don Cockell and Mark Hart are the three leading contenders, and Hart did himself a good turn when he disposed of a very forceful challenger in Jimmy Carroll, of Stockport. I think eventually that Hart and Cockell will fight it out for the Championship, although I cannot rate either of them a second Mills.

Newcastle Are Not Really Extravagant

By ARCHIE QUICK

Newcastle United have spent £100,000 since the war on players. Wait a moment before you talk about their extravagance. They have spent £120,000 in players' transfers, and at the moment of writing are awaiting Sheffield Wednesday's "Yes" for over £20,000 for the Robledo brothers.

The Sheffield palm itches to get rid of that £20,000 received from Preston North End for Eddie Quigley, and Newcastle are the only club that can afford to get rid of one or even two players without asking for others in exchange. Both Robledo brothers have been invited by Chelsea, where they were born, to play for that South American country in the World Cup series at Rio.

Despite the summary dismissal of Newcastle, Sunderland and Middlesbrough from the FA Cup on the same day, success in the North-East coast, and on the England players turned up on the little North Shields ground for practice the day before the match with Holland at Newcastle, there were over 2,000 people looking on.

Sunderland's success in jumping to fourth place in the First Division League table, Middlesbrough's consistently good football, and Newcastle's constant juggling with top stars all help to keep that enthusiasm alive.

CUP FINAL IN MAY?

Talk on the North-East coast too, is about the possibility of the season's after next, being shortened for the last week in April, and the Cup Final played at Wembley in May in order to be free of all opposition. Sir Stanley Rous is all for it, so you may take it for granted that it will happen.

My biggest surprise was the consensus of opinion that Eddie Trautmann, the goalkeeper of seemingly doomed Manchester City and an ex-German Prisoner of War, is liable to become the greatest goalkeeper the game has ever known.

No less a person than his illustrious predecessor, in the City goal, Frank Swift, said to me: "He is better than I was at the start of my career, and he is very nearly better than any of them already. Just wait." Trautmann, who is in England on a labour permit, will never be eligible to play for England. The law lays it down very definitely that a man must be born in this country to play for it.

THE YOUNGEST



Youngest competitor in the world ice figure skating championships at Wembley was Sonya Klopfer, 15, from Brooklyn. She is junior champion of the United States.

(London Express Service)

100th Anniversary

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RUSSIANS WANT TO JOIN THE WORLD IN THE BOXING RING

Russia wants to play! In the firm personal belief that a friendly punch on the nose can clear more air than 19 international conferences, I report with pleasure that the Soviet, new member of the Association Internationale de Boxe Amateur, has made its first neighbourly move towards joining the rest of the world in the boxing ring.

Meeting in London, the executive committee of the association will have before them a list of suggestions—sent officially by Russia through their Embassy here—for discussion at the association's annual congress in Copenhagen next June.

In them, a M. Nikiforov, chairman of the All-Union boxing section, reveals that "Russia wishes to take not only a very active part in the affairs of the association, but a necessary share of responsibility for the developing of boxing and international relations."

A further Soviet suggestion is that AIBA should tell the world that it is "formed on the basis of democracy" and has as one of its chief aims "the making of boxing popular among the broad masses."

WAVING THE FLAG

From these laudable sentiments, M. Nikiforov goes down to technicalities that show, for the first time ever, the kind of ideas that hold sway in the hitherto "secret" rings of Russia.

We learn, for instance, that they would like to see school instructors of physical training regarded as amateurs, that they favour public adjudication, with each judge waving a coloured flag to indicate his finding, and that if a boxer is knocked down three times in one round the bout should immediately be stopped.

These and other ideas are put forward, says Russia, in the hope that their acceptance at Copenhagen will "stimulate the greater popularisation of boxing and the greater authority of the AIBA."

Well, come what may, it's a beginning. If we are going to argue the point with Russia, let's do it with boxing gloves!

NOT FOR RANDOLPH

Melvin ("Jinx") Brown, here from St Paul, Minnesota, permits himself a quiet smile when he hears that nobody wants to fight our Randolph Turpin.

He put himself at Randolph's disposal several weeks ago, but was unable to do business. Aged 23, Brown was last here as a GI and had hoped to return as an art student. Instead, he comes as a fighter with three ambitions—to beat Albert, to meet any middleweight in Europe, and to acquire Canadian citizenship.

BELL'S THE NAME Southern matchmakers who moan about the shortage of professional heavyweights might do worse than let down the name of Yorkshire's Frank Bell, currently employed knocking over North Countrymen in

RINGSIDE

George Whiting

Frank turned professional last August, and has since taken only 20 rounds to polish off all seven of his opponents.

A six footer with the longest pair of arms in the business, Bell just missed the bus in two attempts on an ABA title—but only one professional has been able to stay the distance with him. Could it be that the "Great Unpaid" are tougher?

In Scotland, where status-swiches cause less ceremony and argument than in England, the next amateur to turn professional will be lightweight Neil Phillips, former Featherweight Champion of his country and popular in London as one of Scotland's most polished and persistent internationalists.

Back to his copesmith's job at Springburn, Glasgow, after National Service with the Army—for whom he boxed regularly in representative matches—Phillips had his last amateur bout a week ago. Then, I understand, he will join the several ex-amateurs, including Peter Keenan, who box under the managerial eye of Tommy Gilmour.

(London Express Service)

K. O. CANNON The Riddle of the Red Domino

YOU GO INTO YOUR FLAT, WHISPER, I'LL FOLLOW YOU UP. JUST WANT TO SEE WE WEREN'T FOLLOWED.

SO YOU WERE PLAY-ACTING WHEN YOU ASKED PROFILE TO THINK YOU TRUSTED HIM? DO I HAVE TO BELIEVE THAT?

...BUT, K.O.—I WAS AFRAID HE'D HURT MY FATHER.

SOUNDS FAIR! THEN YOU REALLY POOLED PROFILE?

BUT, MR. PROFILE, AT THIS VERY MOMENT SHE MAY BE WITH CANNON.

YOUR HEAD IS AS FAT AS YOUR BODY, FAUNCH. I DO NOT TRUST WHISPER. TRUST YOU! SHE IS BEING WATCHED!

Must composers rely on the films?

NEVILLE GARDUS on MUSIC

MY plea the other week on behalf of British conductors has brought a swift riposte from Joseph Holbrooke, who was in the advance guard of our music 40 years ago, quite as contemporary and renowned, just as much a white hope, as any Britten or Walton of the latest hour. Holbrooke writes to me as follows:

"Reading your article 'Few British Nations' was rather bewildering, seeing that a good many of them have been having a lovely time of late years. Their incomes must be well above the poor composer's. . . ."

The economics of the composer's calling are not even faintly understood by the public. Music is written in what amounts to a foreign language which only a few people can read. To print a score is expensive; consequently the composer cannot expect the royalty income of a novelist, playwright, or even of a poet as much established in certain circles as, say, Auden or Dylan Thomas.

Edmund Rubbra

Let us take, for example, one of the most distinguished composers of the moment: Edmund Rubbra. He produces a symphony, and though he has emerged from the trial-and-error stage and stands at the top of the tree, he will be very lucky if this symphony is performed half-a-dozen times in one year, the world over. It won't be printed as a score for a long time to come. The copying of the parts is costly. The income from the masterpiece will, when tax has been deducted, pay for his book repairs.

The poorest of a play runs a dozen nights, more performances will be given of it than of the William Walton Violin Concerto in as many months. The author of a book that sells only 1,000 copies is likely to equal the many "returns" of the composer of the next really great string quartet.

The composer's only hope, if he wishes to live—and no doubt there are instances, as in all the walks of human existence, when we might say, with Voltaire, that we fail to see the necessity—is

music, in fact, is at once condemned by the majority of concert-goers because it is new.

A poor English youth of genius might endow the world with another G minor quartet, but wouldn't be able to give his time entirely to composition—not in a period, even, when more money than ever before is being spent on the performance of music. No use to tell him to write for the films. He might enrich his purse, but only at the expense of his serious musical production. William Walton has composed excellent music for the films. Would he wish to be remembered by it?

The Support

It is for the composers to save themselves; or rather, to help themselves to a portion, a very slight portion, of the largesse given through the benevolent channels of the Arts Council and so on—£145,000 annually to Covent Garden alone—in support of the middlemen of music, the distributors, in short, to those who sell music.

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OAB and FLOUNDER

—by WALTER



New Books by George Malcolm Thomson

A woman who went much too far

SIX CRIMINAL WOMEN.
By Elizabeth Jenkins.
Sampson Low. 10s. 6d.
224 pages.

MRS BORRODALE ought to have known better. The rose-pink brochure, the slogan "Beautiful for ever!" above all the compelling personality of Madame Rachel were too much for the small remnants of common sense the widow possessed.

And if as Madame alleged, Lord Ranelagh really were enamoured of her, was it not worth while to invest ten guineas in a flask of the Magnetic Rock Dew Water of the Sahara, or even a thousand guineas in The Royal Bridal Toilet Cabinet?

Yes, Madame's prices were high but she had no lack of

clients. It was the 'sixties, and England was flowing with money.

There was enough to keep the shop at 47a, Bond Street, the house in Maddox Street, Madame's pair of high-heeled boots, and her box at Covent Garden (£400 for the season).

For beauty women were prepared to pay, to sacrifice to believe! Rachel knew it very well because once after scarlet fever she had lost all her hair. She remembered her despair. She was illiterate, had been three times married, had seven children, smoked cigars (when customers were not about), and she had brains. And, bad as she is, one can say that Elizabeth Jenkins's wicked but fascinating sisterhood.

★ If only Rachel had known when to stop! But a victim so boundlessly gullible as Mrs Borrodale—no, the temptation was too much!

Mrs Borrodale certainly thought it strange that although Lord Ranelagh was a frequent

caller at Madame's shop, she never met him. All the letters, declaring his passion, passed through Madame's hands. It might have been different if Mrs Borrodale had seen the other Rachel—the Rachel who retorted brutally to the woman who missed her diamond rings after taking the beautiful Arabella Bath. "How would you like your husband to know the real reason of your coming here?"

As it was, under Rachel's influence Mrs Borrodale bought a carriage, furniture, lace for a wedding dress, all on account of a man to whom she had spoken just two words. The climax came when she signed a bond for £1,000 for Lord Ranelagh's supposed benefit—and then was thrown into gaol for debt by Rachel. At last, the exposure of Madame's other side.

CLOVIS. By Michael Fessler. Wingate. 7s. 6d. 160 pages.

NOT a fat book but a funny one, for a sophisticated audience. Clovis, product of centuries of careful breeding is a parrot who can think as well as speak. In consequence, he is witty, cynical and bored, deadly, he believes, calls him back to his beliefs, even people in the forests of Brazil.

He is wrong. His own people reject him as a traitor. "In addition to which," says an attractive female, "he's a daisy." This is unjust, as is proved when Clovis travels to the United States where he meets Honeybird, a young hells who describes herself (wrongly) as "a flower without perfume."

He also meets Honeybird's relatives, more interested in pelt than perfume. After adventures, triumphs and humiliations, Clovis, a humbler parrot, is glad to get back to the forest.

TRAVELLING TONGUES. By Kenneth Harris. Murray. 8s. 6d. 215 pages.

It has been done a hundred times before; this time it is done well. Kenneth Harris toured the United States with the Oxford Union debating team. He had time to watch and to listen.

The outcome is an account of America diverting, sensible and friendly. Harris learned a lot in a hurry. His readers will do the same. And enjoy it. A first-rate book. —London Express Service.

Two Women Set A Puzzle

By FREDERICK COOK

THE strange case of the Two Women with the Wrong Nationality is baffling America.

Joan Cecile Marie Bolling von Goetz, 27, beautiful, her blonde hair upwound, is an American and does not want to be. She prefers Germany, wants to go there to live.

Ellen Raphael Boxhornova Knauff, 35, dark-eyed, tall, sole survivor of a Jewish family that made the journey to a Nazi extermination camp, is a war bride. She detests the thought of going back to Europe, but has been forbidden to stay here.

She wants to adopt the land that Cecile von Goetz wants to reject.

CASE NO. 1

"I consider myself spiritually a European," says Cecile von Goetz. "I want to go back to

Germany. If I can't I shall go to some other European country as soon as I can earn the fare."

Last November Miss von Goetz, then living in Berlin, made a surreptitious visit to Thuringia, in the Eastern Zone of Germany, with her German fiancé, Kurt Tackenberg.

She denied that their purpose was "to establish a love nest," said that all they wanted was a permit to live in Eastern Germany.

According to her story, this was refused by the Russians.

They were arrested, later escaped and returned to the United States zone, where they were questioned. As a result she agreed to return to America, leaving Tackenberg in Germany.

"I no longer have anything in common with America," she says. "I am ready to give up my citizenship in order to live in

Germany or anywhere in Europe."

CASE NO. 2

Ellen Knauff, who wants to stay, is on Ellis Island with a deportation order against her. She first saw New York from the deck of a GI bride ship in midsummer of 1948. She was refused entry.

Official reason: "Her entry would be prejudicial to the interests of the United States." She has fought the case all the way from New York's Federal Court to the Supreme Court, and is still fighting.

In a letter written while she was Attorney-General, Mr. Tom Clark said: "She was formerly a paid agent of the Czech Government and reported on American personnel assigned to the civil censorship in Germany. The FBI feel that she would be a hazard to security."

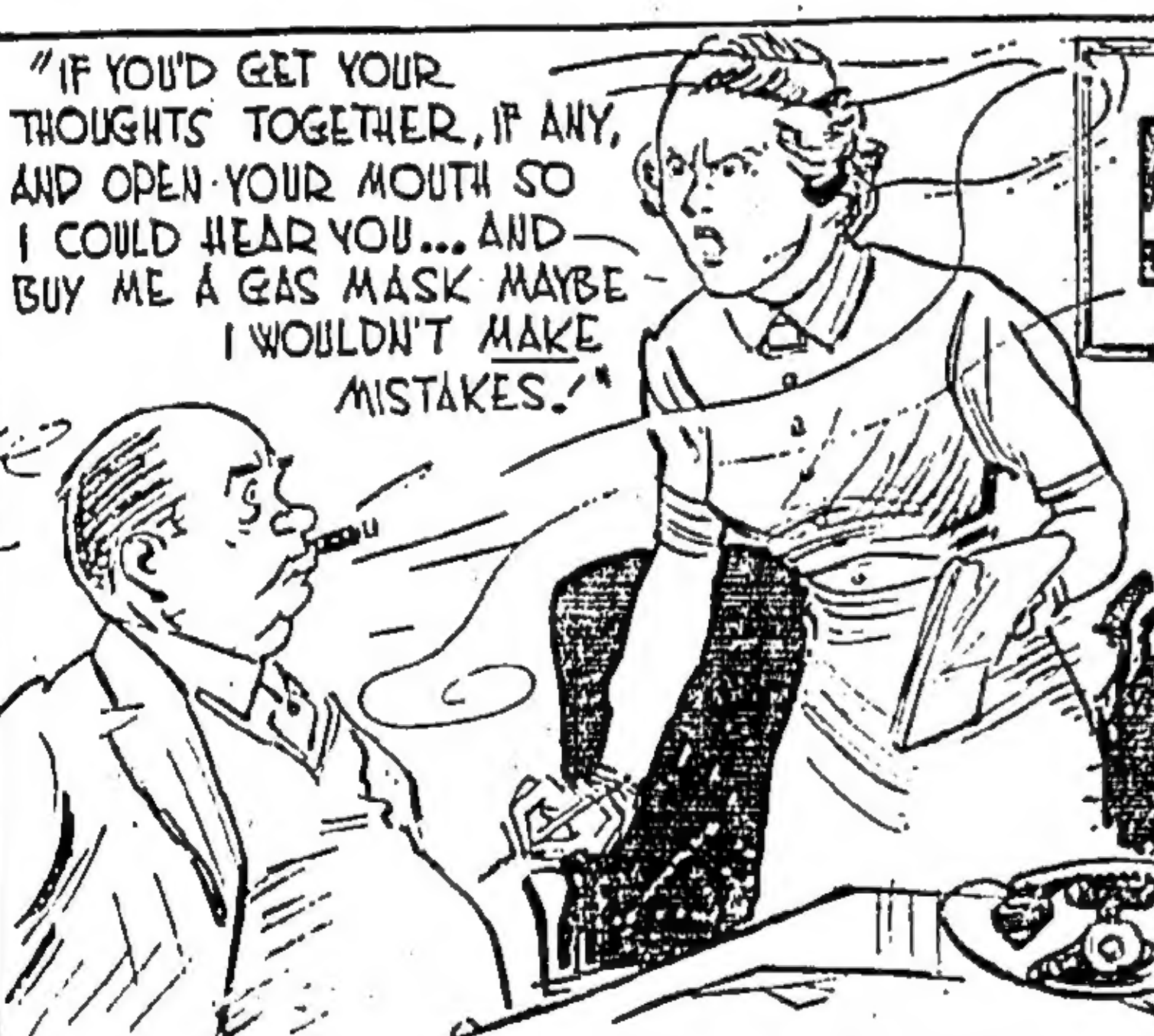
Ellen Knauff calls this accusation absurd.

—London Express Service.



JOAN VON GOETZ—"Spiritually a European."

VIGNETTES OF LIFE



The Worm Turns

By KEMP STARRETT



PUZZLES

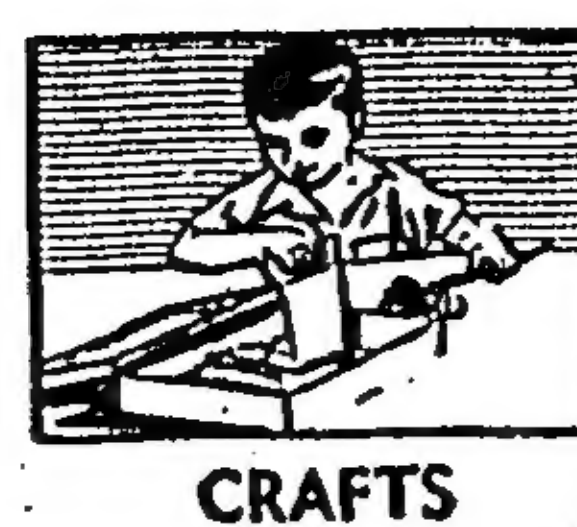


STORIES



HOBBIES

The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS



GAMES



JOKES

ANOTHER INSTALMENT OF THE CHILDREN'S SERIAL *Five Fall into Adventure* POLICEMEN in the HOUSE

Julian, Dick and Anne are staying at Kirin Cottage with their cousin, Georgina (George for short), and her dog, Timmy. George's mother and father have gone away to Spain, and the children are on their own. Various things have happened. They have met a peculiar rascal, a girl called Jo; Anne has woken up one night and been frightened by a face looking in her window; and now in the night someone has got in and ransacked the study. Timmy the dog must have been dragged because he slept all night. The police have just arrived.

CHAPTER SEVEN

THE police were very thorough. The children got tired of them long before lunch-time. Joan didn't. She made them cups of coffee and put some of her home-made buns on a plate, and sent Anne to pick up ripe plums. She felt proud to think that it was she who had discovered the ransacked study.

by

Gwendolyn Blythman

She stuck fast before she got even half way through

one's going to do you again they'll have to do it under my very nose.

There were two policemen. One was a sergeant, rather solemn and very correct. He interviewed each of the children and asked them the same questions. The other man went over the study bit by bit, very thoroughly indeed.

"Looking for finger-prints, I suppose," said Anne. "Oh dear, when can we go and bathe?"

The thing that puzzled everyone, the police included, was how did the thief or thieves get in? Both policemen went round the house, slowly and deliberately trying every door and window still locked or fastened. They stood and looked at the pantry window for some time.

"Got in there, I suppose," said one of them.

"Must have been as small as a monkey then," said the other. He turned to Anne, who was the smallest of the four children. "Could you squeeze through there, Missy, do you think?"

"No," said Anne. "But I'll try if you like." So she tried, but she stuck fast before she got even half-way through, and Julian had to pull hard to get her down again.

"HAVE you any idea what has been stolen, sir?" the sergeant asked Julian, who seemed extraordinarily grown-up that morning.

"No," said Julian. "Not even George here, who knows her father's work better than any of us. The only thing we know is that my uncle went to America to lecture a short time ago—and he brought back two notebooks, full of valuable diagrams and notes. He did say that other countries might be very glad to get hold of those, I expect they were in that safe."

"Well—they'll certainly be gone then," said the sergeant, shutting his own fat notebook with a snap. "Pity when people leave such things in an ordinary

safe—and then go off, without leaving an address.

"Right," said the sergeant. "Well—we'll go now—but we'll bring back a photographer with us after lunch to photograph the room—then your cook can tidy it up. I know the layout to."

"Coming back again?" said Anne, when the two men had solemnly walked down the path, mounted very solid-looking bicycles, and gone sailing down the lane. "Good gracious! Have we got to answer questions all over again?"

George had been very quiet and subdued all the morning. She had worried about Timmy, fearing that he had been poisoned, and not merely because of Julian's bad luck. But Timmy was now quite recovered, except that he seemed a bit sleepy still, and not inclined to gambol round in his usual ridiculous way. He looked extremely sheepish, too.

"If only he'd been awake!" groaned George. "He would have heard any noise downstairs at once—and he'd have barked and wailed us all, and attacked whoever was there! Why, oh why didn't I take him out myself last night as I usually do?"

Joan packed them a good tea after they had had their lunch and they all set off before the police came back. Timmy was much less sleepy now and did a little caper round them as they walked to the beach. George brightened up at once.

"He's getting better," she said. "Timmy! I simply shan't let you out of my sight now! If anyone

tries to touch him, I'll be there in a minute. I don't fancy staying down here by myself tonight. I'll fasten everything and lock up, except the front door. Don't forget to put up the chain, too, George—though I'm pretty certain we don't need to expect any more burglaries!"

"Or faces at the window," said Anne, at once.

"No," said Julian. "There won't be any more of those either. Good night, Anne—sleep well!"

Anne and Dick went upstairs. Julian finished the paper he was reading, and then got up to go round the house and lock up. Joan was already upstairs, dreaming of policemen eating her chocolate cakes.

George went out with Timmy. He ran eagerly to the gate and then set off down the lane for his usual night walk with George. At a gate in the lane he suddenly stood still and growled as if he saw something unusual.

"Silly, Timmy!" said George, coming up. "It's only somebody camping in a caravan! Haven't you seen a caravan before? Stop growling!"

They went on, Timmy sniffing into every rat-hole and rabbit-hole, enjoying himself thoroughly. George was enjoying the walk, too. She didn't hurry—Julian could always go up to bed if he didn't want to wait.

Julian did go up to bed. He left the front door ajar, and went yawning upstairs, suddenly feeling sleepy. He got into bed quietly and quickly, feeling that Dick was already asleep. He lay awake listening for George. When he was half asleep he heard the front door shut.

"There she is," he thought, and turned over to go to sleep.

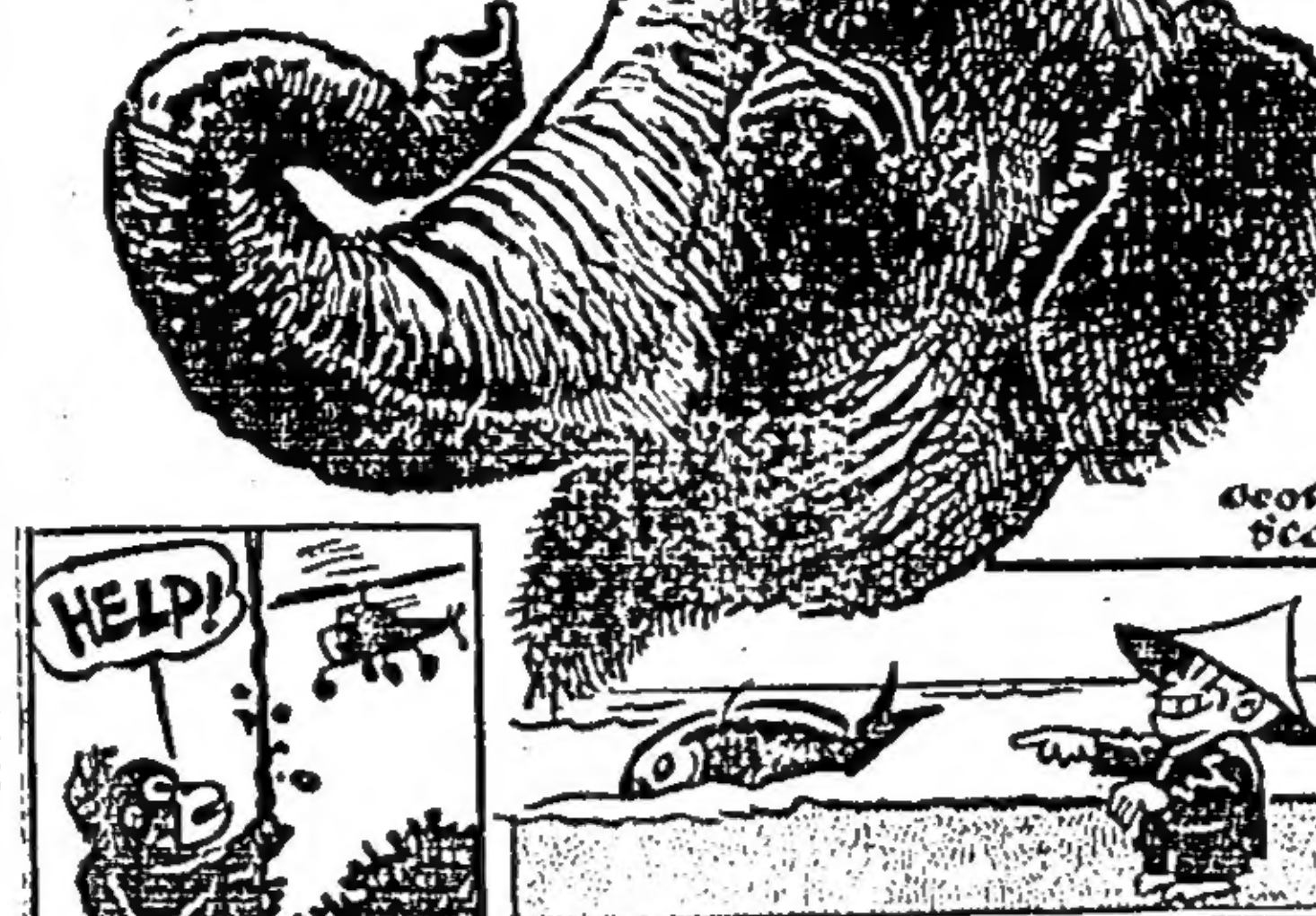
But it wasn't George. Her bed was empty all that night, and nobody knew, not even Anne. George and Timmy didn't come back!

NEXT WEEK—Where Can George Be?

—London Express Service

ZOO'S WHO

ELEPHANTS ONCE
ROAMED IN NORTH
AMERICA.



AMERICAN MOVIE MEN ARE USING A
HELICOPTER TO TAKE JUNGLE FILMS
IN EAST AFRICA.

A SCHOOL OF 250
WHALES WAS
SIGHTED OFF
JAPAN LAST FALL.

Puzzle Patch

TRIANGLE

PARENTS form a base for our triangle. The second word is "a symbol for samarium," the third "a courtesy title," the fourth "a unit of length," the fifth "an alarm device," and the sixth is "noiseless."

P
A
R
E
N
T
S

REMOVAL

Remove the middle of a word meaning "agriculturists," and have "wanderers."

ADD-A-LETTER

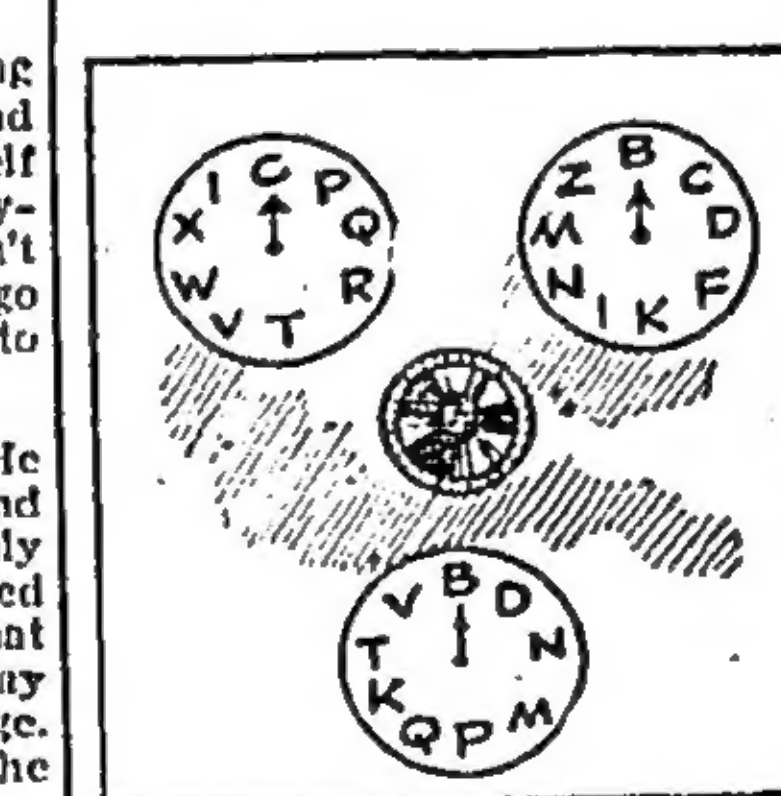
Add a letter to "either" and have "mineral rock"; another and have "painful"; a third letter and have "shop."

WORD SQUARE

After rearranging the letters in each row to form a good word, use the words to form a word square:

N	E	E	A	T
T	E	E	A	R
S	E	T	A	M
S	E	M	A	N
R	A	I	A	T

SAFE LOCK PUZZLE

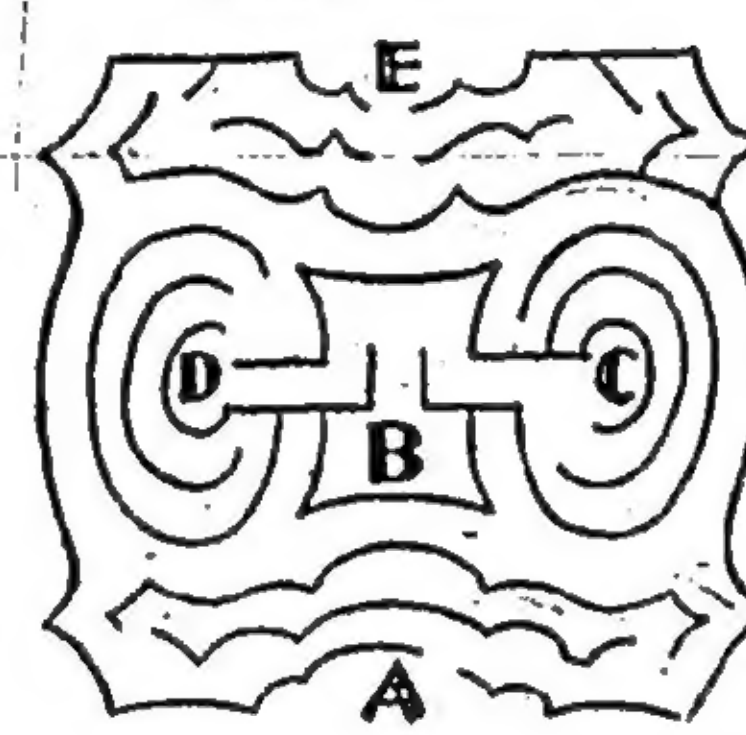


Here is a safe for you to open.

The owner of a store had a safe which opened by setting three dials at certain letters. But one day he forgot the combination. He remembered, however, that the combination was a 3-letter word and two of

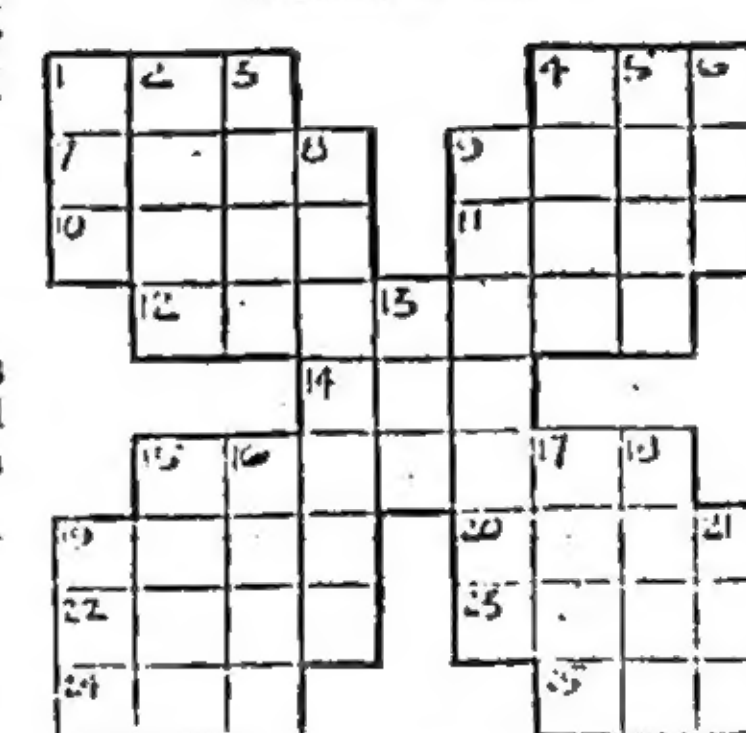
the letters appeared on each dial. What is the word?

MAZY MAZE



Here's a maze you should be able to work out in two minutes. Can you go from A to E by visiting C, B and D? Do you go right or left from A to get to E the shortest possible way?

CROSSWORD



ACROSS

- Poem
- Be sealed
- Harvest
- Interpret
- Otherwise
- Famous English school
- Everlasting
- Narrow inlet
- Pruned
- Observed
- God of love
- Chinese dynasty
- East
- Skill
- Ever (contraction)

DOWN

- Native metal
- Remove
- Direction
- Caterpillar hair
- False god
- Number
- Frying
- Tilted anew
- Edge
- Drop of eye fluid
- Lease
- Great Lake
- Completed
- Station (abbr.)
- Weight of India

Puzzle Answers

TRIANGLE: P, S, H, M, I, L, E, S, I, L, E, N, T, P, A, R, E, N, T, S.
REMOVAL: FARMERS.
ADD-A-LETTER: Or, Ore, Sore.
WORD SQUARE: STEAM, STAIR, EATEN, ARTS, MANES.

SAFE LOCK PUZZLE: DIT.
MAZY MAZE: You can, if you try. Go left for the shortest route.
CROSSWORD:

ODE REAP GET
ELGE RETON
ETERNAL
RIA
TRIMMED
SEEN EROS
TANG DINE
ART BER

Lightning Hunters

By DAN MURDOCH

A PHONE rings late at night in a New York hotel room. "Newark Airport Weather Bureau calling! Storm approaching, from southeast. Wind about 50 miles an hour."

The man holding the receiver becomes wide awake. He throws on his clothes, hurries to the street.

"Empire State Building!" he tells the cab-driver. And soon he is rising in the lift to the 102nd floor. Two more flights to walk up, and a look to fumble with. Inside the room, he dashes about pulling switches on weird machinery, setting dials checking to see that everything is working.

Lock the door, dash down the steps, lift to the ground, and eight blocks away to another building on Fifth Avenue. A 50-story ride, another door to unlock, more machinery. Especially a huge camera at one window, focussed directly on the Empire State Building.

The man waits. Nothing happens. The storm has stopped, or veered away from the city. Later he turns off all the machinery, locks the door, leaves, goes back to the Empire State Building's 102nd floor again, disconnects everything. Then back to his hotel room to finish his sleep or until the next storm warning.

SOMETIMES the storm gets there. Thunder booms, lightning flickers over the tower of the Empire State Building. Eight blocks away, high up in the other building, the man stares steadily. His hands work the camera, photographing every flash. He talks out loud, describing what he sees, into a recording apparatus hung around his neck. Every so often he glances at other devices, to make sure they are on the job of measuring the current, distance,

speed and length of every flash. No matter how long the storm lasts—hours, maybe—this man stays rooted at his post.

This man is a lightning hunter, one of many scientists who study lightning. Others are at similar observation posts throughout the United States. Still others are in laboratories making artificial lightning strike miniature houses and factories. Experts collect and study all reports, photographs and recordings. They tell the "hunters" what to look for next time, and tell the engineers how to design new electrical equipment. They advise people on how to avoid danger to their lives and property from lightning bolts.

Why all this to-do about lightning? One reason is that electric power companies are fighting a war against a powerful, dangerous enemy.

LIGHTNING, as you probably know, is a great electric current flashing through the air. The electricity in the earth flashes upward to meet it. The bolt tears through anything in its way, but usually it goes through whatever conducts electricity best—metal, machinery, and electric wires, especially high-power transmission lines which bring current across country from dams and dynamos to towns and cities.

When these wires are struck, the current in them may get so strong it burns out machines in electric power stations. Sometimes the current going the lightning in a flash to the ground, leaving the wires entirely. Whatever happens means serious, costly damage to the company's equipment, and cuts off electric current for a while.

Stores, homes, factories go dark. Movies, radio, telephone service stop operating, together with trains. Many fires, stoves, heaters go dead. Trains wait, and business comes to a standstill. For sick people in hospitals, for police and fire de-

partments, for the military services and government business, the "break" can be a matter of life and death.

We cannot prevent thunder storms, but we can keep lightning from striking wires, or from cutting off the current when it does strike them. But to do that, we have to know all about lightning—what causes it, how it behaves, how to control it.

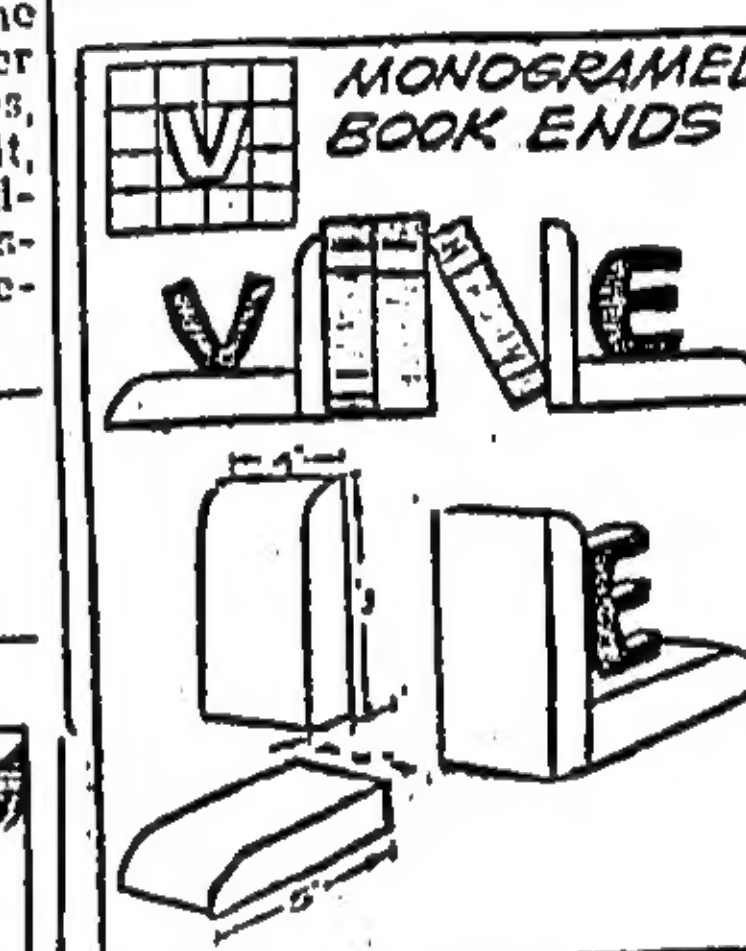
That is why so many men work at the job of "hunting" and "trapping" it. They design "insulators," "arresters," and "ground wires," and try them out. They try to lead lightning away from wires, directly into the ground, before it can do harm. These tricks and devices work—sometimes. The question is, why do they sometimes fail? How can they be perfected so they will fail less often?

Within the last 30 years we have learned many of the answers, but not all. And so the job of lightning-hunting still goes on, every day, every hour of the day.

MAKE THIS PAIR OF BOOK-ENDS

PICTURE a pair of hand-made monogrammed book-ends—on your desk. Get busy and you can make a pair. They are excellent gifts, too.

Select a wood which is both economical and easy to work with. You will need two pieces, each measuring four inches wide, one and one-half



inches high, and five inches long. Two more pieces, each measuring four inches wide, one inch high, and six inches long, also are required. Prepare the blocks at one end and smooth with sandpaper. The larger pieces form the bases and the smaller are book-rests.

Fit a base piece and the book-rest together and secure with small casing nails. Set the nail heads and fill hole with putty. Sand - paper smooth, then paint or varnish.

The letters are cut from wood with a coping saw. You may find it best to draw the letters on wood and get the help of a carpenter with an electric jig saw. After the letters are cut out, varnish and use a reliable wood glue to hold them in place on the book ends.

Glue a felt base to the bottom of the book ends to protect tables against scratches.

When you sew something with plastic material, don't work with pins and do not baste the cloth together before sewing. These methods leave holes that will tear. Paper clips and Scotch tape do a good job, and don't damage the fabric.

STAR PARTY

Give a Movie Star party if you want a new way to have fun. Mount small photos of actors and actresses on squares of heavy paper. Write the invitations below. Each guest should dress up to represent his picture. Imagine the biggest party in your group "disguised" to resemble Margaret O'Brien. Decorate the house with plenty of stars cut from gold and silver paper. Don't forget to introduce a game called Stairway to the Stars. It's an obstacle race that is played by lining up the contestants behind a starting line, and giving each one two large silver stars, cut out of heavy cardboard. At places a signal from you, he picks up one star, advances it, places his foot on it, and repeats the process with the other star. The player who reaches the finish first is rewarded, of course, with a long-term movie contract!

Rupert and the Caravan—27



Rupert's words interest Sam, and he listens intently. Then he shakes his head. "I'll call it, imagine who the second man is," he says. "But I've thought of a plan. Those two must be searching for something in my shack, and if they find it they'll want to get away quickly. So I'm going to

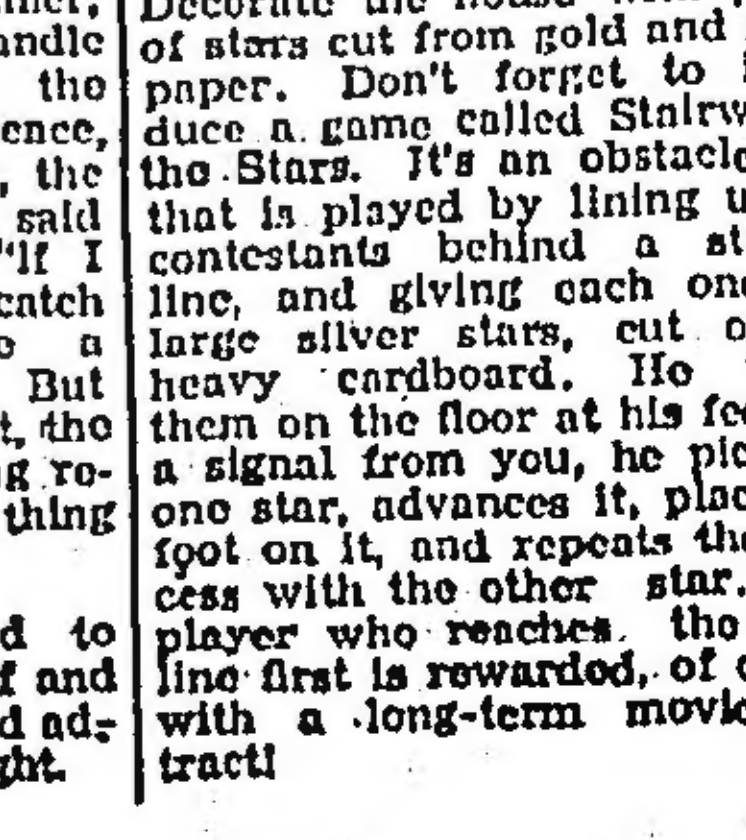
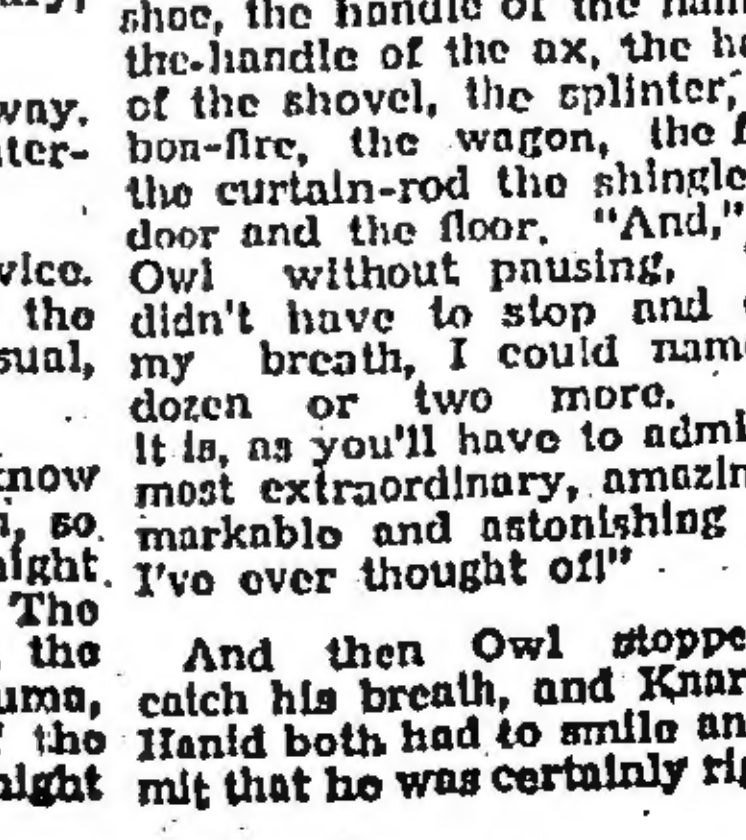
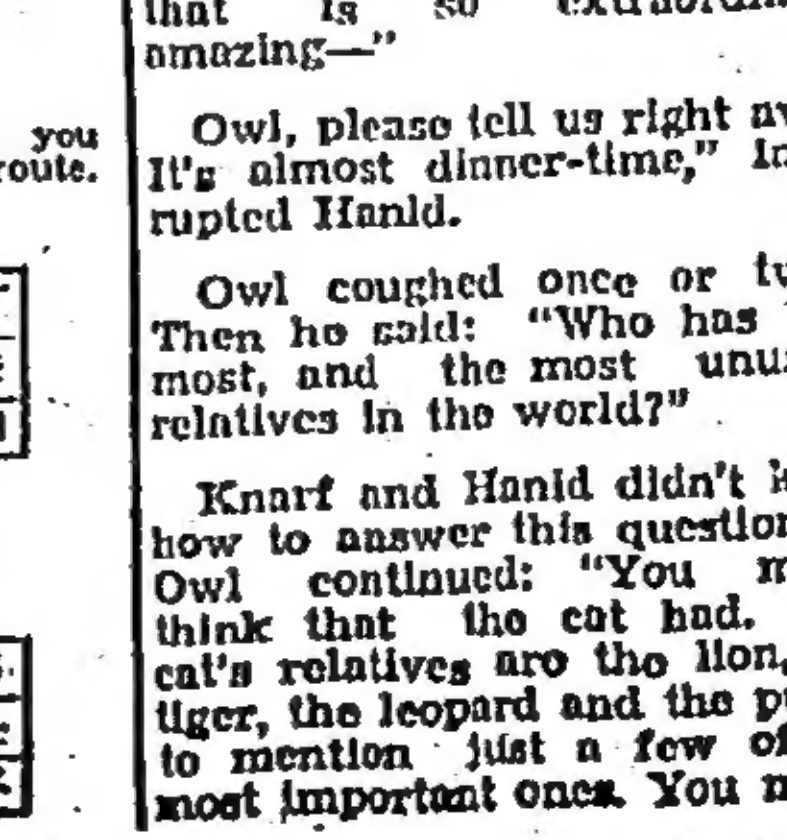
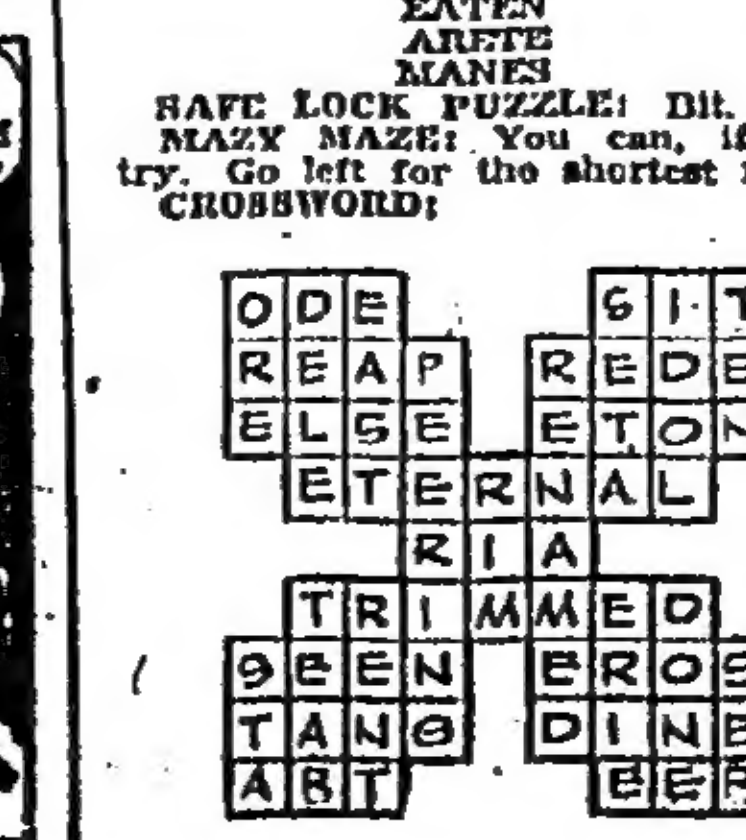
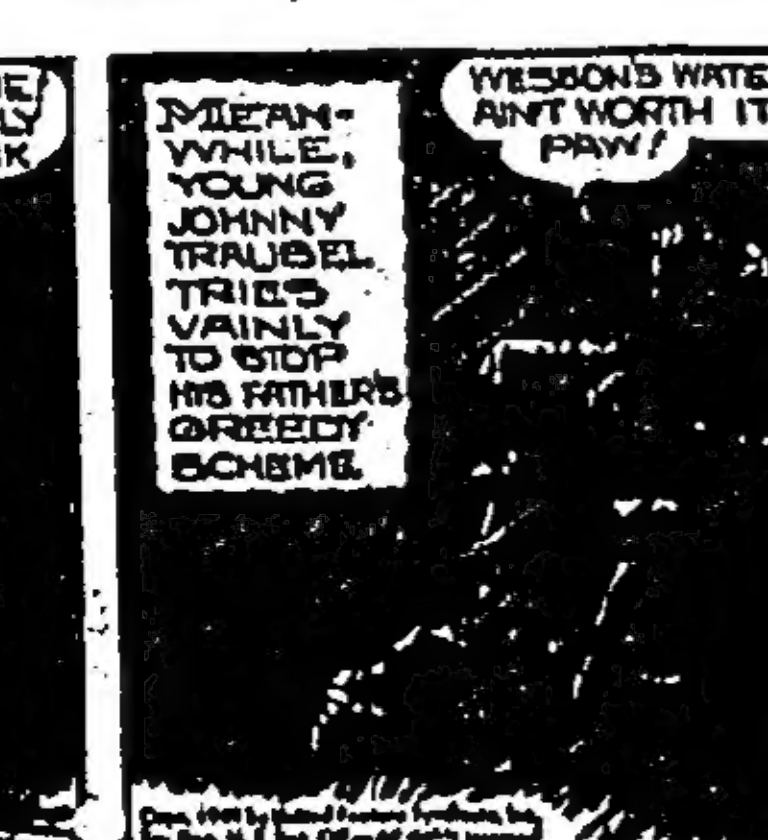
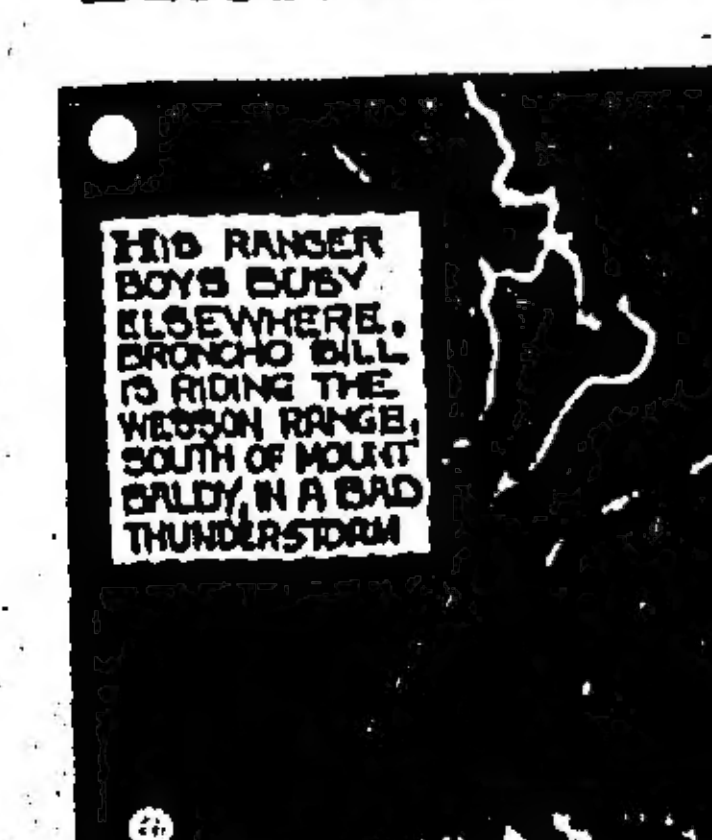
take charge of their horses. Without it the caravan cannot work!" Leaving Rupert in the shelter of the bushes, he walks stealthily away and untethers the horse. Before long he is back again. "Here's our first bit of luck," he smiles. "Near the horse I found a good strong bridle."

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BRONCHO BILL

Too Late Now

By Harry F. O'Neill



SPARE MOMENTS PAGE

McKENNEY ON BRIDGE

Insure a Finesse By Counting Cards

By WILLIAM E. McKENNEY

IN discussing today's hand Mr. Dong Kingman, a member of the Chinese team of four in New York, said he would like to furnish most of his partners with a Chinese counting board, as too many people fail to try to count down an opponent's hand.

He also said, "Very often a player takes a finesse and then they claim they are lucky or unlucky, depending upon whether it worked or not. If you are careful, quite often you can count all of the cards in the opponent's hand and then take a finesse, knowing in advance that it is going to work."

When West opens the deuce of spades he is marked with at least four spades. Declarer wins this trick with the king and immediately proceeds to knock out the ace of diamonds.

♠ A 6 5	♥ A K 10 7	♦ Q 10 7 3	♣ A 10 7 3
♠ J 8 6 3	♥ Q 9 5	♦ 9 8 4	♣ 9 8 4
♠ A 3 2	♥ K 4	♦ 7 6 5	♣ 7 6 5
♠ 10 9 8	♥ J 10 9 8	♦ 6 5 4	♣ 6 5 4
♠ 7 6 5	♥ 7 6 5	♦ 3 2	♣ 3 2
♠ 4 3 2	♥ 4 3 2	♦ 2	♣ 2

Tournament—Neither vul.
South West North East
1 ♠ 3 ♠ 1 ♥ 1 ♠ 3 ♠
2 ♠ 2 ♠ 1 ♥ 1 ♠ 3 ♠
3 N.T. 2 ♠ 1 ♥ 1 ♠ 3 ♠
Opening—♠ 2

Suppose West waits until the third round of diamonds before winning the trick and when he does he returns the eight of spades. Now you definitely know that he has at least four spades.

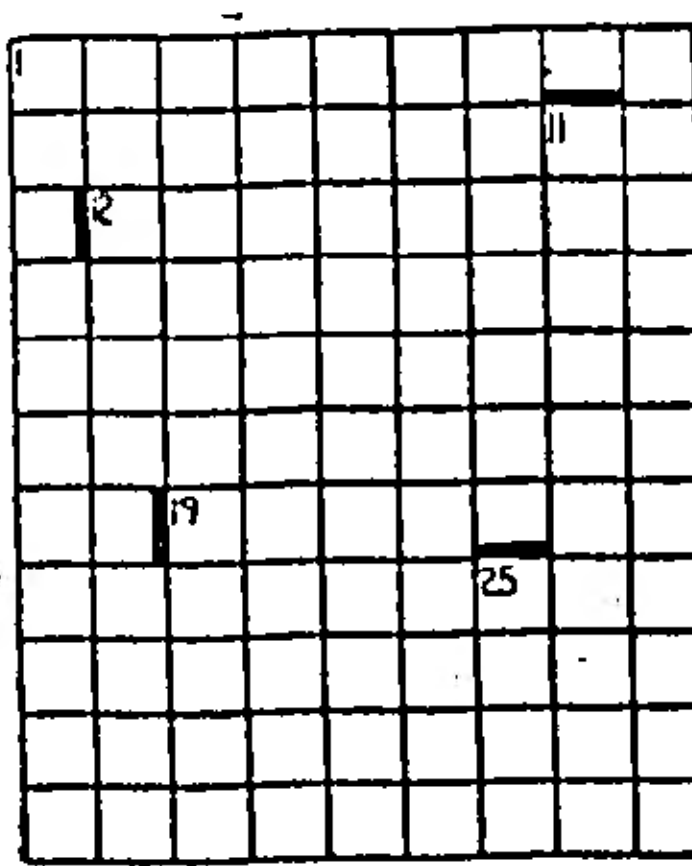
At this point declarer should lead over to his king of clubs and then cash the fourth diamond. If West lets go the nine of clubs, declarer leads a club over to the queen and West has to discard his nine of spades.

Now declarer should stop to count. He knows that West has two clubs, three diamonds and also four spades. West has never discarded a heart, so he is probably trying to protect the jack of hearts four times.

To make sure, declarer should now return to his hand with the ace of clubs and when West discards the jack of spades, he is definitely marked with four hearts, because he has had five spades to the queen-jack-nine, his opening lead would have been the queen of spades.

At this point declarer cashes the ace of hearts and leads a small heart to the queen. Then he leads a small heart and when West plays the eight-spot he should finesse the ten and in this way make 12 tricks.

SKELETON CROSSWORD



CLUES ACROSS:
2. Breeze, affectionate insect.
7. Don't be aware of.
10. Would it grow in an inferno?
12. Repel us, possibly, or just repel.
13. Monster—half frog, half hare.
14. Ken, maybe, but not money.

(Solution on this page)

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"Please don't tell me to stay home from the office and rest, Doctor—for ten years my wife has been storing up a list of things for me to do!"

BY THE WAY
by Beachcomber

THE impending "abdication" of an Economy Queen shows how seriously this business of Queens is being taken.

Minnie Slopcomer already speaks of herself as "we," and the public has not forgotten, I

hope, that cry of the Carpet Beating Queen away in the East of England—when asked to beat the first carpet, "If we are to thus disown ourselves, then one of our Ladies-in-Waiting must hold our crown for us while we beat the so-called carpet."

It looks as though the ex-quite Slopcomer girl will be made Queen of the 1951 Festival by popular acclaim. And, talking of 1951, what a masterly suggestion it was of that Cabinet Minister that the Fun Fair should be called Entertainment or Amusement Section. The former suggests hearty enjoyment. The latter suggests the employment according to schedule of directed leisure hours by units of personnel—with, possibly, a State canteen for nutritional intake within the prescribed hours.

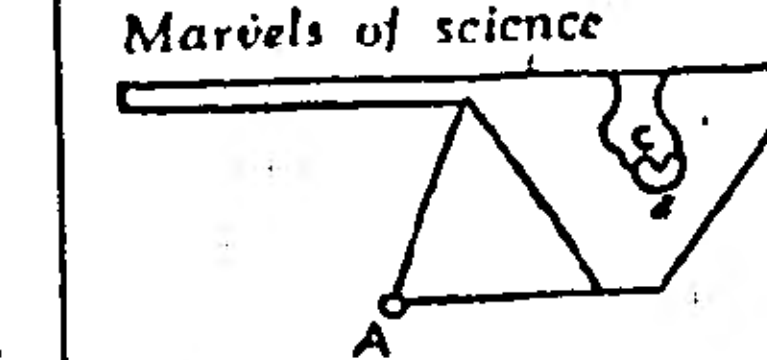
Taking his own medicine.

WHEN Dr. Ravensfoot-Moodle had poured out a stiff whisky for a patient who said he had a headache, he poured out a second for himself. "Are you ill, too?" she asked. "Ill enough for this," replied the doctor with a grin.

Look here, Sir, I mean!

HAVING followed with a beam of light the inconceivably silly row in a morning paper between dog-worshippers and dog-baiters, I think the bell was rung and the cup won outright by a correspondent who announced defiantly: "I would eat off the same plate as any of the dogs in my kennel."

Marvels of science



Clothometer for detecting bent eggs. The egg-detective lies full length on the floor, and applies his left eye to the aperture at A. The egg is held in position by greasy thumb. The glass of the aperture is refracted, so that the detective sees round the corner. Note the dirt or bend in the egg (C).

YOUR BIRTHDAY

By STELLA

SATURDAY, MARCH 18

If you are born today, you have a restless nature which needs careful control if you are to achieve the success which your innate talents indicate. You like to change your job or your environment if not satisfied. This is a good trait, if each move is a forward one. But if it is merely to change the atmosphere—beware! Remember that a stone that rolls too far, too often, gathers little moss.

Timidity is another shortcoming you must conquer. You lack self-confidence in your abilities and must learn to be more sure of yourself. The positive attitude can be of great assistance in reaching any goal. Make sure, too, that you do have a goal. Without one you will incline toward drifting.

You women are leaders and will be apt to

exert your personality in any group. You will be attracted to men of a similar type, but must be warned against this in marriage, for two head-strong individuals in one family do not make for a calm union. Select someone who has different characteristics—the one which you, yourself, are short in and all should work out well.

You men have excellent speaking voices and probably will have a good "stage presence" when it comes to lecturing or public speaking. Politics and the law would probably appeal to you.

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, MARCH 19

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—This morning. Be tactful. After-

noon and evening hours are the best.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Self-control will help you to

conciliate differences of opinion this morning. Rest and relax, too.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 22)—Avoid all friction with your

associates. Make concessions rather than force an issue unnecessarily.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—A day for rest. Avoid impulses;

be diplomatic when demands are made upon your patience.

GEMINI (May 22-June 22)—Be calm during any difference

of opinion on an important matter. Exhibit your talent.

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—Don't let little things annoy you

this morning. Be tactful. After-

noon and evening hours are the best.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Self-control will help you to

conciliate differences of opinion this morning. Rest and relax, too.

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GEMINI (May 22-June 22)—Be calm during any difference

of opinion on an important matter. Exhibit your talent.

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—Don't let little things annoy you

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—A moody morning. Get your

temper under good control. Spiritual advice can be helpful.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Patience pays today. Don't

be too adventurous. Conservative action is best for now.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Take care of personal

relationships this morning and improve them by being patient and diplomatic.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—A slow-starting day. Sit

back and wait for the afternoon and evening hours. They are best for you.

If you are born today, you have one of those strong, pleasing personalities which makes friends wherever you go. This is fortunate, for you are somewhat emotional and are not content unless working with those who are thoroughly congenial. It is likely that an early marriage will bring you the best happiness, for the male of your youth will then grow up along with you, developing similar interests and ambitions for your life.

This is important, for you are apt to be the type to dominate the environment in which you live. Another person as positive as yourself would only tend to bring conflict upon the scene.

Although you are reserved when it comes to speaking your mind—except in the heat of

anger—you have very strong personal opinions and are not one to be swayed from your decisions once you have made them. This determination is a good trait, especially if you use it in following some definite ideal, ambition or project.

Fortunately, your powers of analysis are keen and once you have stated your position in the matter, those who know you well, know that it will prove to be the right answer eventually. Don't be discouraged if you sometimes appear to be ahead of your times. Eventually they will catch up with you!

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, MARCH 20

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—There are excellent prospects

if you take full advantage of all good opportunities offered. Don't hesitate now.

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—A promotion in your job could

be offered today. Check new possibilities carefully before deciding to act, however.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Don't be misled by impulses this

morning. Considered action will lead you into constructive channels.

GEMINI (May 22-June 22)—Begin the new week with

caution. Clear up any tensions or misunderstandings at once.

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—Take the initiative in matters of

executive importance. What you do now may be very important to your future.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—If your efforts are well

organized you may anticipate excellent results from today's activities.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 22)—Be practical in any expansion of

your business interests. Social activities can further your success.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 23)—Early morning confusion may

cause unless you are level-headed and wise in all your decisions.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Don't let the confusing

affairs of an early Blue Monday frustrate you! Afternoon and evening are good.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Make this day count. Dis-

solve early-morning confusion by efficient reorganization.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Guard against impulsive

decisions this morning. Otherwise, you have a fine productive day ahead.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Be on your guard against

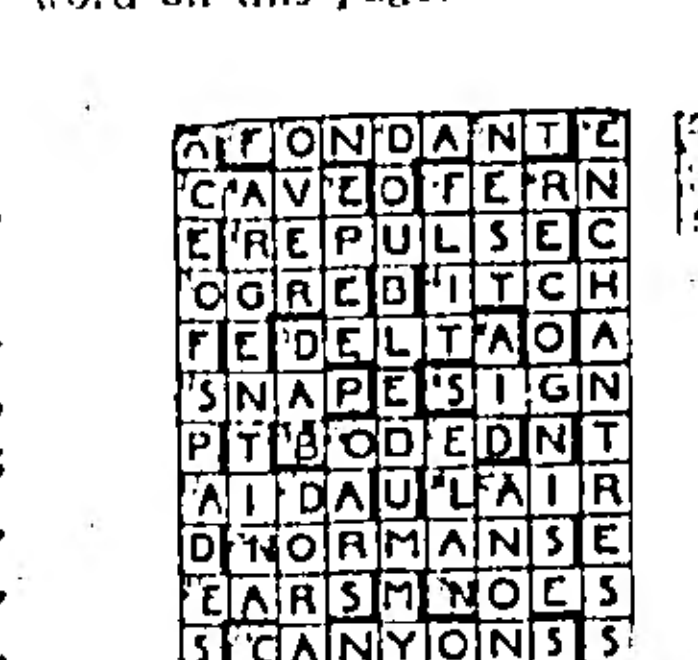
conflicting tendencies this morning. Much better for you after lunch!

CROSSWORD SOLUTIONS

Solution of yesterday's puzzle.

Across: 1. Covenant; 9. Champ; 10. Air; 11. Recto; 12. City; 13. Star; 15. Eau; 17. Bowman; 19. Arm; 20. Walk; 22. Acorn; 24. Yoke; 26. Rhomb; 27. Fuss; 28. Cam; 29. Anarat; 30. Down; 1. Cornica; 2. Ones; 3. Vacuum; 4. Neon; 5. Archway; 6. Nail; 7. Tit; 8. Trying; 14. Talk; 16. Arch; 17. Burma; 18. Own; 21. Lour; 22. Arc; 23. Oom; 25. Est.

Solution of Skeleton Crossword on this page:

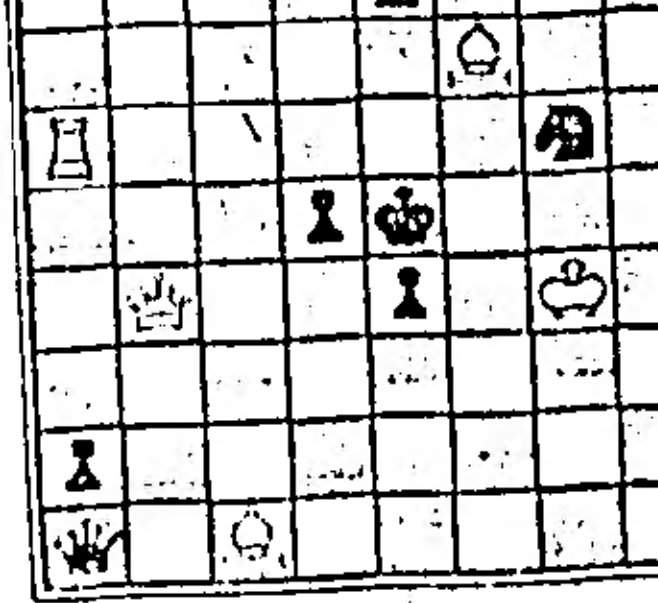


CHESS PROBLEM

By V. K. MENON

Black, 7 pieces.

(No. 290)



White, 5 pieces.

White to play and mate in two.

Solution to yesterday's problem:

1. P x P, any; 2. Q, Kt, or P (dis ch) mates.

INTELLIGENCE TEST

SOLUTION:

We have obviously to deduce how many girls there are.

(1) If there are more than six girls, the apples cannot be apportioned at all.

(2) If there are six girls, there is only one way in which they can be apportioned—correctly, "partitioned" 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

(3) If there are five girls, there are 14 "partitions" of the 25 apples.

(4) If there are four girls, of three girls, the possible number of "partitions" greatly exceeds the highest total suggested.

(5) The wording of the question precludes there being only two girls.

So, clearly there are five girls, the "near miss" is Henry's 10, and the "factor" last remark is addressed to Henry.

London Express Service.

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ARE YOU IN FOR LIFE?

NO! ONLY NINE YEARS!

2090

CHURCH NOTICES

CHURCH OF ENGLAND

ST. JOHN'S CATHEDRAL

Garden Road, HONG KONG

19th March, 4th Sunday in Lent, Holy Communion at 8 a.m. 9 a.m. (Sung) & 11 noon.

10 a.m. Matins & Sermon. Preacher: The Rev. George She.

2.30 p.m. Evensong & Sermon. Preacher: The Rev. J. H. Ogilvie.

O.D.E. M.A., Vicar of St. Andrew's Church, Kowloon.

11 a.m. Sunday School (in Cathedral Hall).

Tuesday, Choir Practice at 4.30 p.m.

Wednesday, Devotional Service with sermon, conducted by The Rev. Canon F.W.L. Martin, M.A.

Thursday, Holy Communion in Cantonese at 8 a.m.

Friday, Matins & Litany at 7.30 a.m. Choir Practice at 2.30 p.m.

Saturday, The Annunciation, Holy Communion at 8 a.m. and 10 a.m.

Every Sunday, Bungalow "A" 10 a.m. Holy Communion at 8 a.m.

ORGAN RECITALS—Owing to the indisposition of Mr. J. Fraser, the Organist, the Lunch-hour Organ Recital on Friday and the Monthly Recital will be suspended until further notice.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

Opposite Whitefield Barracks (Kathleen Road, Kowloon)

Sunday, 19th March, 1950

FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT

8.00 a.m. Sunday School.

11.00 a.m. Morning Prayer & Sermon. The Rev. F. R. Myhill, B.A., D.D., Chaplain, Stanley Park.

4.00 p.m. Fourth Lenten address on Characters of the Holy Spirit. Pastor, Mrs. Mary of Bethany.

5.00 p.m. Fellowship and Tea for the Holy Land.

6.30 p.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon. The Rev. Donald Young, B.N., Chaplain, 42nd Battalion.

8.00 p.m. Social Hour in Vicarage. Talk by the Vicar, Rev. J. H. Ogilvie.

Monday, 20th March, 1950

10.00 a.m. Women's Guild.

Wednesday, 22nd March, 1950

7.15 a.m. Holy Communion.

8.30 a.m. Confirmation and Prayer.

Thursday, 23rd March, 1950

9.00 p.m. Evening Prayer.

6.00 p.m. Confirmation Class.

7.30 p.m. Choir Practice (Stained Glass Window).

8.00 p.m. Forces Night.

Friday, 24th March, 1950

6.30 p.m. Officers Bible Study in Vicarage.

Saturday, 25th March, 1950

2.00 p.m. Forces Excursion. Refreshments.

CHRIST CHURCH

Mon. Tues. Fri. Sat.—I.C. at 7.45 a.m.

Wed.—I.C. at 7.15 a.m.

19th March, 4th Sunday in Lent. (Mothering Sunday)

8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.

9.00 a.m. Children's Service.

10.00 a.m. Sung Eucharist. Preacher: The Rev. E. Todd.

11.30 a.m. Holy Communion.

1.30 p.m. Confirmation Class.

21st March, Tuesday.

Confession and Communion Class.

22nd March, Wednesday.

8.30 p.m. Lenten Address. Preacher: The Rev. T. E. Gover.

23rd March, Thursday.

8.15 p.m. Confirmation Class.

8.30 p.m. Council Meeting.

24th March, Friday.

8.15 p.m. Council Meeting.

8.30 p.m. Sturge Group.

25th March, Annunciation of our Lady.

7.45 a.m. Holy Communion.

11.30 a.m. Holy Communion.

1.30 p.m. Confirmation Class.

21st March, Tuesday.

Confession and Communion Class.

22nd March, Wednesday.

8.30 p.m. Lenten Address. Preacher: The Rev. T. E. Gover.

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Hongkong.